The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1894. NO. 24

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
Mail, No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed, No. 1.		Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 1
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	55
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4.29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 12	No. 10		No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

PATENTS

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The Dream of Circumstances.

The day was a gray one and the air was chill. And because it was such a day as hardly any other man would have chosen for a stroll, this man went out into it, and walked for a long time by the edge of the lake where the ripples came up sul-enly and curled scornfully away from the shore again just as the shore was expecting a kiss.

He saw the lake, and the ripples, and the gray sky, but it was not of those things that he spoke when he reached home again. The grayness of the day had got into his eyes, though, somehow, and his wife saw it and remarked about it.

"Yes," he said, "I went out to get a dream. It was not a pleasant one. If I tell it to you, I shall feel easier. No; don't light the gas. It's rather a dark dream, this."

The king of Circumstances was feeling decidedly cheerful. He had just heard something that pleased him immensely. He had sent a legion of Circumstances against a certain man who had, before that, been certain of success, and the man, after a desperate struggle, had capitulated to the legion by dying abjectly.

So the king of Circumstances smiled and said to one of his Circumstances: "The king desires to be amused. Let there be games!"

By the time the royal procession reached the coliseum everything was in readiness. The crowd was enormous. For the fame of the king's exceeding cheerfulness had spread quickly, and his subjects knew that there would be some particularly fascinating games that day.

"Now then," began the king, a little impatiently, as soon as he had settled himself on the divan in the royal box, "what comes first?"

It was the custom in the coliseum to announce the programme by the mouth of a Circumstance whom they called the chairman. This chairman had an accent that belonged to the English music hall but that also is merely a Circumstance.

"Hi ave to announce, lydies and gentlemen, that Hi've been harsked by the well known Champion Circumstance to hissue a challenge to hany man wot wishes to meet im in a five-foot ring. Roman rules to prewail. Thumbs down hand the whipped man parsses hout. Thumbs up hand he goes free. Walk up, walk up! Does hany man wish to meet the champion?"

A man who had just been accepted by a girl who had refused him three times before, and was feeling very blatant in consequence, walked into the arena and declared that he would meet the champion.

It was all over in a minute. There was a sharp struggle and a terrific crash and the man lay on the saw-dust panting, while the champion looked inquiringly over at the royal box.

The king had just finished rolling a cigarette, and was holding it out to one of his slaves to be lighted. With his other hand he gave a little twisting motion so that for an instant his thumb was hung down over the edge of the railing. Then while the crowd clapped at the sight of blood, the king turned wearily to the chairman and complained, "But this is very old. Very old indeed. I must have something new. Unless I do," he blew a ring of smoke from each of his nostrils, "there will be an empty chair at your fireside, and you—will not be there to mourn."

The chairman shivered a little and said something about doing better the next time.

"Hour next hattraction," he shouted after a pause in which he tried to steady his nerves, "will be a three-cornered game between Master Cupid, A Girl hof the Period, hand a Circumstance."

First of all, from a far door, issued a most beautiful girl, slim, tall and garbed most delightfully. There were huge puffs in her sleeves that made her hands look all the smaller; her gown widened a little where it came close to her feet, and thus it was that the slenderness of her waist seemed more symmetrical than symmetry itself; her curls were flying into the breeze a little, under her large, beflowered hat; her shoes were brown and her step was as buoyant as the spring. She was singing something so softly that the crowd only caught the faintest echo of it.

And while she was advancing thus, singing, another door opened and Cupid came forth. No sooner had he seen her than he took aim and sent an arrow straight at her heart. As the shaft wounded her, the girl turned her eyes softly toward the boy and moaned. She put her hands to her heart. But the strange thing was that she held the arrow fast and made no effort to pull it forth. So, when Cupid saw that he had wounded her and that she was glad, he began to run toward her, to kiss her, and she with one hand still clasping the arrow so that it went deeper into her heart, waited for him with parted lips and an invitation in her eyes.

The boy was within a few pards of her, when a third door opened and there appeared a Circumstance. Immediately a most strange change came over the girl. Her eyes turned toward the Circumstance, and a steely look came into them. She drew herself up a little, and a stern purpose straightened her mouth.

Cupid, wondering and pained, stopped short. She turned away from him, and walked toward the Circumstance, who merely stood quite still, smiling hideously. As she went she tore the arrow of Cupid from her heart and threw it before her into the sawdust, so that as she strode forward she stepped upon it and broke it into fragments. And while Cupid threw himself upon his pretty face, shaking with sobs, his quiver flung beside him, the girl kissed the Circumstance.

But the Circumstance only smiled quite coldly, even while it folded her in its arms.

For it happened to be a bank account.

The king had begun to be quite pleased with this number, when it happened that he felt an irresistible desire to yawn. It was really due to late hours in the past, but he decided at once that it must be due to the present. So he frowned at the chairman again.

"Did you see me yawn?" he said severely, "did you? When the games are so stupid that the king has to yawn, h'm—" He did not finish, but the chairman felt uneasy because of the things that the king had omitted to say. He hastened on to the next announcement.

"The title of our next number is a 'Tableau of To-day,'" he cried, "hand which explains itself."

When everything had been arranged by a multitude of slaves of Circumstance, the scene showed a large office, with roller-top desks and a typewriter stand. In the foreground was a clerk who had served his company fifteen years. He looked it.

At the desk sat the company. It was thinking, through the pangs of headache, of the night before and the day before that. On the day before, it had run up against a most unlucky lot of Circumstances. It had made a huge speculation in stocks of the P. C. C. railway, and the speculation had gone very wrong, indeed. Then, in order to recoup itself, the company had tried its luck at cards that evening. And every trial turned out more disastrously than the last. So, this morning, the company saw that it had got to do something to lessen expenses.

The resign at the club was out of the question. To give up the box at the opera would be absurd. When you have accustomed yourself to an expensive brand of cigars and wines, it is really quite impossible to drink or smoke anything inferior.

There was only one thing to be done, and the company was going to do it.

It called the lovely damsel who was in the next room. It said to her, "Take a letter, please!"

And while the company was dictating the letter, the clerk, who had served the company for fifteen years, was thinking over the queer fate that ruled him into this rut, where he only just earned enough to keep himself and family from hunger. And then again he concluded by congratulating himself on having such good, steady employment. It was more than many men had.

He looked up, someone having touched him on the shoulder. It was the lovely type-writer damsel, and she handed him a letter. He read this:

"DEAR SIR: Circumstances over which we have no control necessitate a reduction of expenses. Your resignation will be accepted on the first of the month.

"THE COMPANY."

The clerk looked out of the window silently. Outside the people were hurrying along the street carelessly. It was like a huge torrent. He read the letter again, smiling rather queerly. Then he opened a small drawer of his desk and took out a very small tin box. It smelt of poppies. He poured the contents into his mouth and threw his head back, swallowing with a quick gulp. Then he looked out of the window again and waited for—a certain Circumstance.

One of the last things he heard was the company saying to the lovely type-writer damsel, "wasn't this the night you were going to take supper with me?"

There was a great deal of applause at the conclusion of this tableau. The king came so near laughing that the chairman began to feel safe and reckless.

"Hi will now present to you," he announced pomposly, "ha domestic detail, which will be the last hof hour hattractions for this day." He bowed very low, and, still bowing at odd moments, returned to his chair.

The king frowned as he watched him, but he said nothing, for the play was beginning.

These two, this young man and his wife, had only been married a little over a year, and that year had been as a dream of perfect happiness. These twain had been one, in the most complete and delightful way possible. All their joys and sorrows they had shared.

But now there happened to them a Circumstance that wrought a cruel change in them both. The Circumstance was a lovable one, and that was the pity of it. The young husband looked at the Circumstance and began to feel a fearful hate toward it, for the reason that he caught his wife looking at it with Love in her eyes. And there were moments when she, too, looking at it, found her husband's eyes fixed lovingly upon it, and then she hated it fiercely and blindly. As for the Circumstance, it kept smiling to itself.

Jealousy and unreason reigned now between these two. They grew nervous, touchy, irritable. They feared that the Circumstance was robbing them of the other's love. And then, again, there came moments when, driven by pride and vanity, each determined to conquer in the fight and win the sole title to the Circumstance's love.

One day a fearful thought came to them both. Each struggled with the thought, but it triumphed. Then they gave way to it. The thought, in each of them, was that if the Circumstance were out of the way they might return to the days when they loved each other so dearly.

The Circumstance was lying upstairs asleep. Through the half open door the husband approached on tip-toe. He went round to the other side of the couch, and in his hands, which were shaking a little, was a glass of water. He had reached the farther side of the couch, and was just pouring a white powder into the water when his eyes took on a queer, fixed stare.

Through the half-open door came his wife, and in her right hand was a glass of water. Her eyes were fixed upon the face of the Circumstance, and in the lines of her own face a battle was raging between Love, Self-Sacrifice and Hate.

The eyes of husband and wife met, and two glasses of water went crashing to the floor. Quick signs of shame dyed their faces, and, after an instant of helpless consternation, they came into each other's arms, and for a long time held each other so silently.

When the Circumstance, disturbed by the commotion, awoke, it heard them speaking all manner of strange things.

"We will never let it come between us again," they were saying, "we will love each other first, and for it we will have an equal though a secondary affection. But, first of all, we will love each other."

The Circumstance smiled to itself, thinking they might have come to that conclusion long ago, without all this trouble and heart-

Continued on eighth page.

A Beautiful Mirage.

Buffalonians who lifted their eyes toward the northern sky between 10 and 11 o'clock the other morning saw there a beautiful and wonderfully perfect mirage. It was the likeness of the city of Toronto with its harbor and little island which lies in Lake Ontario a short distance to the south. Toronto is fifty-six miles north of Buffalo, N. Y., but those who first witnessed the phenomenon were able to count the church spires in the Canadian city. The phenomenon is classed by natural scientists as a mirage of the third order, the objects looming up far above their real level and not inverted, as is the case with mirages of the first and second class, but appearing like a perfect landscape far away in cloudland.

The mirage showed the entire breadth of Lake Ontario, a projection east of the mirrored Toronto being easily recognized as Charlotte, a suburb of Rochester. In a direct line between this point and Toronto Bay a large sidewheel steamer could be seen making her way. The vessel plying on the Ontario at the time was the Norseman. Far to the north of this steamer were seen two black objects surrounded by smoke and standing out from the glassy surface of the water. They were two large steamers of the New York Central Line, plying between Lewiston and Toronto. A sailboat, apparently a yacht, was the most distinct of all the objects. Her main sail was set and she was lying close to the wind. She was seen to turn and careen with the west wind and then suddenly disappear, as though nature had removed a slide from her magic lantern. In the same way slowly the whole great scene began to dissolve. A bank of black clouds swept along and obliterated the picture, to the intense disgust of thousands who had swarmed the tops of the highest buildings.—Chicago Herald.

The Contented Javans.

The people of Java live much in public, and the poorer classes, instead of eating their meals at home, as is the manner of the unsociable Hindu, seem usually to breakfast and dine at one of the itinerant cookshops to be found at every street corner. More exclusive people may be seen buying the small packets of curry and rice wrapped in fresh plantain leaves, and pinned with bamboo splinters, which are intended for home consumption.

To stroll down a village street and watch the culinary operations in progress at wayside eating shops was an unfailing source of amusement; and very clean and appetizing they looked, though the smell was occasionally somewhat trying to the European nose. The Javans, like all rice-eating people, are fond of pungent and evil-smelling sauces, and equivalents of the Burman gnapee and Japanese bean soy are in constant requisition.

The natives, and especially the children, look fat and healthy, and appear to enjoy life under easy conditions, though they are, generally speaking, of grave demeanor and are not endowed with the unfailing vivacity which distinguishes the Burmans and Japanese. During the six weeks that we spent in the island we did not see half a dozen beggars, and except in cities, certainly not that number of policemen.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Do not use water in case of fire from kerosene. It will spread the flames. Dirt, sand or flour is the best extinguisher. Smother with woolen rug, tablecloth or carpet.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

Two persons were killed, three seriously hurt and many slightly injured in a rear end collision in Camden, N. J.

In the Eastern and Middle States Labor Day was generally observed, workingmen's organizations having many parades. A strike of several thousand garment workers in New York City and Brooklyn was begun, with the object of abolishing the "sweat" system.

VERMONT elected the entire Republican ticket by a majority of about 25,000.

MISSES MARION GLENDENING and Kitty Kutz, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged twenty-two and fifteen years, respectively, were drowned near the mouth of the Oyster River, Saybrook, Conn.

BOTH legs and one arm of William Curnew, a coal inspector at Midvalley Colliery, Penn., were cut off by a train. His sixteen-year-old son saw the accident, but instead of summoning aid ran in affright to his home in Mount Carmel. Mr. Curnew was dead when his body was found an hour later. He was rich and leaves a widow and four children.

GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN died in Buffalo, N. Y., at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Benjamin H. Williams. He was a noted cavalry leader and was once Governor of California.

THE Republicans of New Hampshire nominated Charles A. Busiel for Governor.

THE New Hampshire Democratic State Convention at Concord nominated Colonel Henry O. Kent for Governor.

NOEL MAISSON was executed in Pittsburg, Penn., for the murder of Mrs. Sophia Raes.

POLICE CAPTAIN JOHN T. STEPHENSON was dismissed from the New York Department for accepting bribes.

J. COLEMAN DRAYTON has begun suit in New Jersey for divorce from his wife, the daughter of the late William Astor. Hallett Borrowe is named as co-respondent.

South and West.

THE flood which visited the country west of San Antonio, Texas, beginning at a point about fifty miles distant from there and extending for nearly 200 miles, was one of the most terrible catastrophes the State has suffered since the Indianola calamity, when all the coast towns were swept into the Gulf of Mexico.

THE Democrats carried Arkansas by 30,000 majority.

THE Colorado Democratic State Convention nominated for Governor Charles S. Thamas, of Denver; for Lieutenant-Governor F. I. Meston, of Pueblo.

A TRAMP named Bourk, who assaulted Mrs. Willbone, was caught and brought to Watertown, South Dakota. About 11 o'clock he was dragged through the streets with a rope around his neck and was hanged to an electric light pole.

GOVERNOR WAITE was renominated by the Populist Convention at Pueblo, Col.

JAMES J. HILL, of St. Paul, Minn., President of the Great Northern Railroad Company, donated 5000 acres of land, valued at $8 an acre, to furnish homes to survivors of the forest fires. He has also given $5000 in cash.

GOVERNOR PECK was re-nominated by the Wisconsin Democratic State Convention at Milwaukee. Senator Vilas was Temporary Chairman.

TWENTY-THREE Indians perished in the forest fires near Pokegama, Minn. The Governors of Wisconsin and Minnesota think that the sufferers in their respective States can be relieved without outside aid.

AT Memphis, Tenn., the Grand Jury returned indictments for murder in the first degree against W. S. Richardson, J. Laxton and F. T. Atkinson in connection with the lynching of six colored prisoners near Millington.

THE Sugar Planters Convention at New Orleans declared in favor of an alliance with the Republican party on National issues.

ROBERT J. lowered the world's pacing record, held by himself, at Indianapolis, Ind., to 2.02½.

Washington.

THE full text of the engineers' report on the New York and New Jersey bridge plans is made public.

SECRETARY CARLISLE gave orders for an investigation of the sugar room of the New York Custom House.

THE President appointed W. F. Marbury, of Maryland, to be Attorney of the United States for the District of Maryland. Mr. Marbury was nominated for the office on April 12 last, but the Senate failed to confirm him.

UNCLE SAM'S cash balance is beyond the danger point, and the gold reserve is also gaining slowly as the result of increased Treasury receipts.

SENATOR JOHN P. JONES, of Nevada, who has sat in the Senate as a Republican twenty-one years, has joined the Populists.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD has ordered that hereafter no person under the age of twenty-one years will be enlisted except boys as musicians or to learn music.

THE establishment of a Division of Highway Geology is in contemplation by Director Walcott of the United States Geological Survey. It is proposed to establish a laboratory for testing all materials used in the construction of highways.

SECRETARY CARLISLE began an investigation of the sugar division of the New York Custom House.

GENERAL HENRY EUGENE DAVIES, late Major-General, United States Volunteers, is dead. Rear-Admiral Erben was retired.

Foreign.

SEVEN people have been summarily shot in Hayti for attempting to murder President Hypolite's daughter.

SPAIN has cancelled the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Cuba.

MOORS have looted the Hebrew quarters in six towns in Morocco, killed many and sold women and children into slavery.

THE Vigilant lost her centreboard while proceeding to Cowes, England, and the race for the Cape May Cup was declared off.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, unveiled a monument to the memory of his grandfather at Konigsberg.

THERE have been 3000 deaths from cholera in the Austrian provinces of Galicia and Bukowina.

THE Japanese claim to have completely routed the Chinese at Gazan, Korea.

THE fishing schooner Rigel arrived at North Sidney, Cape Breton, with Dr. Cook's Greenland expedition on board. The Miranda struck a rock and later foundered at sea.

THE Spanish Bishop of Urgel proclaims himself ruler of Andorra, the pigmy republic.

AMONG the architects who are preparing plans for the new mint building in Philadelphia is Edward V. Williams, a colored man, who resides in New York City, and who has designed some very dainty suburban cottages.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

BOSTON won the series from Cleveland.

BECKLEY leads Pittsburg in batting and fielding.

BROOKLYN has released Infielders Shindle and Gilbert.

THE Pittsburg team has been a huge disappointment.

GANZELL, since his re-engagement by Boston, has caught finely.

BROOKLYN and Pittsburg are the most erratic teams in the League.

THE Pittsburg Club released Catcher Merritt and Cincinnati signed him.

LACHANCE, first base, is doing about the best playing for Brooklyn just at present.

THE Cleveland team must be strengthened for another year or it will be out of the race.

PITTSBURG has released Shortstop Demontreville, the boy wonder. He was too slow.

A REUNION of the old-time baseball players and writers in New York next fall is a possibility.

NEW YORK has the best array of pitching talent that was ever collected together in a single club.

THE Washingtons have won more games off Philadelphia and St. Louis than from any other clubs.

THE New York team is in mighty good shape for 1895, and very few changes will have to be made.

STEERE, the new shortstop of the Pittsburgs, is another Murpay in build, and, like him, an ex-collegian.

BASEBALL is having a big boom in Connecticut, where they played the game well twenty-five years ago.

IT's not always so easy to replace the old-time ball players with youngsters. Take the case of Glasscock, for instance.

TAYLOR, of the Philadelphias, is one of the few real star pitchers this season, although little fuss is made about him.

CAPTAIN NASH, of Boston, makes very little fuss for a man who has held a team in the front of the race for the last four years.

NEXT year the catcher alone will be allowed to wear big mits. The other players will have to get along with fielders' gloves.

BREITENSTEIN, of St. Louis, weighs but 140 pounds, though his arm is as full of speed as the heavyweights, Rusie and Stivetts.

THE Baltimores have, undoubtedly, made rapid progress in head work. Their team work is excellent, and almost equal to that of Boston.

GLASSCOCK, the shortstop released by Pittsburg, announces that he will never play ball again. He will manage a team at Wheeling, W. Va., next year.

THAT good batting makes good fielding is shown by the fact that the fielding standard has been raised, and he must now be a superior player, indeed, who can hold his own in League company.

THE greatest number of fielding chances accepted by a single outfielder last season was by Brown, of the Louisvilles, who had 377. It is expected that several records will beat that this year, partly because of the heavier batting.

SAYS the Hawaiian Gazette: The Crescents resigned from the League yesterday, and baseball in Honolulu will probably take a sudden drop. This action was taken because the Kamehamehas refuse to call last Saturday's game a draw.

BALTIMORE leads the League in fielding and ranks second in batting. Few of the players who betrayed the Players' League have had any luck since and most of them have drifted into obscurity. This season Ewing, Clarkson and Glasscock received their reward.

THERE is a movement among the respectable baseball players against being compelled to associate with the rowdy element in the profession, and the League at its next annual meeting will undoubtedly be called upon to take some radical legislation on the subject.

THIS has been a great baseball year in Baltimore. Interest has been maintained there as it has in no other League city, with the possible exception of New York, and today is at a higher pitch than it has been since the team left for its Southern practice trip in March.

A PECULIAR accident happened to Ernest Woods, the eighteen-year-old pitcher of the Whitestone Athletic Club, at Whitestone, N. Y. Woods delivered a swift ball, and immediately his arm fell limp to his ssde. An examination developed the fact that his arm was broken above the elbow.

STIVETT'S biceps measure seventeen inches. His arm is a muscular monstrosity and physicians who have examined him say he will last longer than any pitcher in the history of the game. The Boston pitcher, however, is not in love with his work. He says he prefers playing the outfield.

WHEN the baseball sharp begins to size up the surprises of the season of 1894 he won't be impressed so much by the superb showing of Baltimore as he will by the unexpected drop of Cleveland and Pittsburg. On their 1893 form it wasn't apparent how they could fail to be among the first three in 1894, and yet Pittsburg will have to hustle to get into the first division.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Baltimore	70	36	.679	Pittsburg	55	58	.487
New York	75	40	.652	Chicago	50	64	.439
Boston	74	40	.649	Cincinnati	48	67	.417
Philadel.	66	48	.579	St. Louis	46	69	.400
Brooklyn	62	51	.549	Wash'ng'n	40	75	.348
Cleveland	57	55	.518	Louisville	33	81	.289

VIKING SHIP SUNK.

The Famous Craft Goes to the Bottom of the River.

After sailing thousands of miles over the Atlantic Ocean, up the St. Lawrence and through the lakes to Chicago without a mishap, the Viking ship was sunk in the Chicago River during the late storm. This famous vessel was one of the notable exhibits at the World's Fair.

The Viking ship, which was built on the model of an old Viking rover found fourteen years ago in the ground deep under the village of Gogstad, near Sandefjord, sailed from Christiania on April 9, 1893. Her commander was the famous Captain Magnus Anderson, who, with a picked crew, cruised along the coast for a time and early in May commenced the trip across the Atlantic, which ended triumphantly. Captain Anderson's object, it was given out, was to show that the Norsemen might have discovered America while on some of their venturesome trips on boats such as the Viking. When the strange craft reached New York, it remained in North River for some time and was of popular interest. The Viking was seventy-seven feet long and pulled sixteen oars to the side. She was built throughout of solid century defying oak.

ORONYATEKHA, a Mohawk Indian, who lives in Ontario, draws $10,000 a year as a supreme officer of the Order of Foresters in Canada, and has an income as a practicing physician. He looks forty-five and is suspected of being seventy.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CALIFORNIA has female tramps.

THE bicycle rage has spread to India.

CHICAGO'S present area is 185 square miles.

GREAT BRITAIN has eighty profit-sharing firms.

CAR-FARE is 2½ cents in Chemitz, Germany.

PERU and Ecuador are "spoiling for a fight."

DUBLIN, Ireland, has neither cable nor electric cars.

AMERICAN securities show a substantial gain in London.

ATLANTA, Ga., is going to have a new eight-story hotel.

THE Populists failed to carry a single county in Arkansas.

NEW YORK CITY is overrun with buyers, mostly from the South.

THE new Criminal Court House, New York City, was formally opened.

THE Mid-winter Fair surplus is expected to amount to about $200,000.

GERMAN-RUSSIAN colonists in Kansas are returning to their old homes.

CONTINUED improvement in business is shown by the trade reviews.

THE Peary relief expedition has been reported "as well" at Godhavn.

THE Salvation Army is planning a campaign in the Hawaiian Islands.

THE long drought is causing great loss to farmers and dairymen in New York.

THE fads this year among the rich people of the East are bicycles and catboats.

IT is now estimated that Chicago's drainage canal system will cost $25,000,000.

THE financial condition of Texas merchants is said to be better than for years.

CHINESE in Japan and Japanese in China are under the protection of American consuls.

SINCE last May at least 40,000 French-Canadians living in the United States have returned to Quebec.

SMOKE from forest fires became so dense in Boston, Mass., that artificial light was necessary at noon.

ADVICES from China indicate that the war party is now in power and a vigorous policy is to be pursued.

ENGLISH wheat crops are looking very bad in consequence of almost continuous rain for three weeks.

THE English apple crop is reported to be very short. Last year's was the heaviest known in twenty years.

PITTSBURG cotton tie manufacturers find they can compete with foreign manufacturers without protection.

THE first ocean cable ever laid in New York Bay has just been put down by the Commercial Cable Company.

THE California dried apricot crop this year will reach the enormous total of 12,000 tons, or nearly double that of any previous season.

FEARING pleuro-pneumonia the Belgian Government has ordered quarantine of all American cattle for forty-five days after arrival.

MISS ELIZABETH H. W. LORD, who died in squalor in Brooklyn, had $13,000 in bank at South Berwick, Me., which she left to Mrs. T. De Witt Talmage.

THE National Treasury has been lifted out of the financial rut. The Treasury receipts for August foot up more than ten million dollars in excess of expenditures.

THE establishment of a permanent bureau for the exhibition of the resources of the Southern States was decided on by the development convention at Washington.

IT is estimated that on an average 4000 bushels a day, containing 250 oysters to the bushel, or in all 10,000,000 a day, are received in New York City alone during the season.

AN unfailing sign of the revival of business is the increased demand for money at the banks and its incident higher rates for loans. This is the business condition reported.

THE Rev. Dr. Burtsell arrived at New York City from Rome, and said that an Apostolic Delegation would be established to pass upon all questions affecting the Roman Church in this country.

BY the burning of the home of Mrs. Irene Taylor, at South Acton, Mass., there were destroyed priceless heirlooms and historical articles of colonial times intended for the Massachusetts Historical Society.

COUNT OF PARIS DEAD.

The French Royalist Leader Succumbs to Cancer of the Stomach.

The Count of Paris died at Stowe House, London, shortly before eight o'clock, a few mornings ago. He began to sink visibly at midnight, but at intervals was clearly conscious, recognizing the Countess and his children as they bent over him and murmuring words of affection for them. All the members of his family were around him when he died. The official medical certificate says that death was due to intestinal obstruction, cancer and exhaustion.

Louis Philippe, Albert d'Orleans, Comte de Paris, son of the late Duc d'Orleans and grandson of the late Louis Philippe, King of the French, was born in Paris, August 24, 1838. He was only ten years old when the revolution of February, 1848, broke out, and he accompanied his family into exile. He was educated at Claremont, in England. In the autumn of 1861 the young Prince, with his brother, the Duc de Chartres, accompanied by their uncle, the Prince de Joinville, came to the United States, and the two brothers entered the army with the rank of captains of volunteers. They served on General McClellan's staff till the conclusion of the campaign in Virginia, in June, 1862, when they returned to Europe. In 1871 the Comte de Paris was, after some delay, admitted a member of the National Assembly at Versailles, under M. Thiers, President of the French Republic, and, on December 22, 1872, the Assembly voted the restitution of the property of the Orleans family. After the death of the Comte de Chambord, which occurred on August 24, 1883, the great majority of the legitimists acknowledged the Comte de Paris as his successor in his claim to the French throne. In 1886 the French Government introduced and passed the Expulsion bill, forbidding the soil of France to the direct heirs of families that had reigned in France. The measure was chiefly directed against the Comte de Paris, who, accordingly, left for England in July. The Comte de Paris married his cousin, the Princess Marie Isabelle Francoise d'Assise Antonia Louisa Fernanda, eldest daughter of the Duc de Montpensier, on May 30, 1864, and had six children—two sons, Prince Louis Philippe Robert, born February 6, 1869, and Prince Ferdinand Francois, born September 9, 1884, and four daughters.

THE pay rolls for the services of the militia during the railroad and mining strikes in Illinois show a total of $244,457.

Famine in Japan.

There is a village called Sammyomura, among the mountains on the southwest corner of the Province of Awa, in Japan. It consists of three hamlets, and has 600 houses in all. Being cut off by natural obstacles from other villages, it still retains its primitive simplicity, and the inhabitants have always intermarried and kept an independent spirit of their own, never asking help, even in times of greatest difficulty, from other villages. Recently they have been invaded by famine. The drought of last year, followed by a similar absence of rain for seventy days this year, have made their crops an utter failure. Their sugar cane, indigo, maize, oat and barley fields have absolutely yielded nothing. But the villagers, considering it a disgrace to ask help of other villages, resolved to wait quietly for death. In two of the hamlets, seventy houses with 334 inhabitants are suffering more terribly than others from the famine. Their neighbors can do nothing to help them, for it is all they can do to keep themselves alive. At first they fed on grass and roots; and when they were exhausted, they ground husks and bran, and making them into dumplings, ate them boiled. Even these fell short. Next they turned their attention to straw, which was similarly treated, and now there is not a wisp of straw in the village, the poor inhabitants lying at night on bare boarding. Even young men are now so weak that they cannot handle their hoes. The matter has been brought to the attention of the Japanese Government, and steps are to be taken for aiding the distressed villagers.—New York Sun.

An Atchison County (Kansas) sewing society has saved $300 from its earnings, and has built a church with the money.

A woman in Maysville, N. Y., recently presented her husband with a fourth set of twins.

$5,000,000 Tobacco Bill Saved.

CHICAGO, September 8.—[Special.]—The Chicago Inter-Ocean's Illustrated Supplement, describing the great success and merit of No-To-Bac, has made it famous in a day.

Mr. H. L. Kramer, the active man, was seen to-day at his office, 45 Randolph street, and in talking of No-To-Bac's growth, said it was hard work to keep up with the rapidly increasing demand, as every box sold advertised No-To-Bac's merit.

He said: "No-To-Bac is not sold on the strength of thousands and tens of thousands of testimonial statements, but under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded." That made a long story about merit very short, as it absolutely protects the user from physical injury or financial loss. "Why," said he, "No-To-Bac will make 100,000 cures this year, and the saving will average $50.00 for every one cured, or a grand total of $5,000,000 saved from going up in smoke and out in spit." No-To-Bac, is indeed, a God-send to the poor man these hard times. According to the testimonials, however, the money saving is the least consideration, for almost everyone reports an improvement of the nervous system, increase in weight, and a revival of physical and mental powers that is indeed miraculous.

Prominent physicians look upon No-To-Bac as a great success, and are very free to prescribe it.

Every wholesale drug house in this country and Canada sells No-To-Bac, and the retail druggists are pushed to supply the demands of customers, the direct mail demand is immense.

The cost of No-To-Bac compared with the results is a small matter, as the saving in a week pays the cost of a cure for a lifetime. No-To-Bac is sold for $1 a box, or three boxes, $2.50, with a guarantee to cure, or money refunded.

A few extra copies of the Inter-Ocean Supplement (eight pages) illustrated in five colors, have been secured and will be mailed for the asking, by addressing the Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago office, 45 Randolph street; New York office, 10 Spruce street; Laboratory, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

F MARION CRAWFORD is the most popular American novelist with the French.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

GEORGE GOULD'S yachting is said to have cost him $400,000.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A Beautiful Souvenir Spoon

Will be sent with every bottle of *Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure.* Ordered by mail, postpaid, 50 cts. Address, Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

CURE your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Headache
Dyspepsia Indigestion

are caused by bad blood, and by a run down, worn out condition of the body. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get Hood's **Cures**

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild and effective.

FATAL FOREST FIRES.

HUNDREDS PERISH AMID THE SEETHING FLAMES.

The Dead Lie in Heaps in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan—Frightful Fate of Hinckley—Destruction in Pennsylvania and New York.

Never in the history of the Northwest, except at the time of the fires in the Michigan pineries in 1871, has there been such a terrible loss of life and such suffering as has just been caused by forest fires in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.

The loss of life has been awful. At a late hour it was estimated that between eight hundred and fifteen hundred persons had been burned to death or suffocated, and the wide discrepancy in these figures was proof of the utter impossibility of getting reliable information. Property losses already reach up into the millions.

One of the most painful features of the whole affair is the charge that these death dealing fires were started by incendiaries among the woodmen, who were led to commit this terrible crime by a desperate desire to get work, as the conflagration will necessitate the immediate cutting of a vast quantity of scorched timber to save it from total loss.

The work of recovering scorched and blackened bodies and identifying and burying them went forward in those districts where the flames had spent their fury, while in other parts men were fighting grim death all day long in towns threatened with like destruction.

The aggregate loss will run into millions, but it is absolutely impossible to give any trustworty estimate, as so wide an extent of country was devastated. The largest single loss was that of the Brennan Lumber Company, of Hinckley, Minn., which is placed at $600,000 by the officials of the company. The aggregate loss is variously estimated at from three to five millions and this does not include the standing timber destroyed.

The following towns in the Northwest have been either totally or partially destroyed by the flames: Pokegama, Hinckley, Sandstone, Mission Creek, Rutledge, Mansfield and Milaca, in Minnesota; Bashaw, Barronette, Benoit, Cartwright, Fifield, Granite Lake, Grantsburg, Glidden, Marengo, Muscado, Shell Lake, South Range, Poplar, Spencer, Highbridge, Ashland, Junction and Washburne, in Wisconsin; Ewen and Trout Creek, in Michigan.

The latest advices from the scene of the big fire indicated there would be a total of nearly 400 lives lost. This included the fatalities at Hinckley, Pokegama, Rutledge, Sandstone and all the area of country covered by the conflagration. Searching for the dead under anything like system had then only begun. At noon fully 200 dead were gathered in the cemetery at Hinckley awaiting burial. There were two great heaps of naked and charred bodies in every conceivable distorted attitude. There were sixteen known to be dead at Pokegama. There were fifty-one at Sandstone village, and about thirty more from the outlying country. But it must be remembered that the fire covered a large area of country, some of it very hard to get over by searching parties. There are many isolated families living in the country; and all suffered to some extent. It will take at least a week to ascertain how many are lost, and many of them will never be identified. Many families are being cared for at Pine City and Duluth and Superior. At the former place there are about 500 homeless people, and it is estimated that at least 1000 people will have to be taken care of until they can get a new start in life. The wounded in hospitals at Pine City were all doing well. The surgical staff was supplemented by a number of physicians from the "Twin Cities."

It seemed that forest and peat fires had been raging within a short distance of Hinckley for some weeks, but no apprehension had been felt by the inhabitants, and no preparations had been made for emergencies. The fire approached, fanned by a strong wind, the smoke grew denser as the day advanced, and it soon became dark as night. About 4 o'clock the wind changed and the residents of the doomed town saw the flames were bearing down upon them. As the alarm rang through the streets the people rushed from their homes, and when they caught sight of the red, onrushing sea of fire, they became panic-stsicken. The fire shot across the town and the people fled in all directions. They ran wherever they thought they could find refuge. A large number ran to a pond some three or four acres in extent and three or four feet deep. Women and children ran side by side with cattle into the pond and crouched close to the water, for the smoke hung low and the flames were dangerously close. The largest crowd of people rushed to Grindstone River, a small shallow stream, which it was thought would afford protection from the flames. But the water was too low, and all miserably perished. There the relief parties found the bodies lying in the water, and rudely trampled by the flying cattle.

Just as the flames were raging fiercest, a train arrived over the Eastern Minnesota and 500 people clambered aboard. It was a godsend to the people, who offered up prayers of thankfulness as the engineer sent the train at rapid speed away from the burning town and back to safety in Superior.

Another party had rushed for the limited on the St. Paul and Duluth, but as the fire cut off their way in that direction they ran to a shallow pond near by. There, like rats in a trap, they perished one and all. One hundred and five bodies were removed from the miserable pond by the Relief Committee, where they had been literally roasted to death. There was absolutely no escape.

East of the village there was a stagnant pool of rain water. Over one hundred people sought refuge there, and of these only one man is known to have perished. The immense plant of the Brennan Lumber Company with sawmills, planing mills, stables and 28,000,000 feet of pine lumber, was wiped out in almost less time than it takes to write it. With the stables were consumed ninety head of splendid horses.

As the flames subsided and the shadows of night closed down over the ill-starred town, the people left their places of refuge and made their way over the smouldering embers through the one street of the village. The fire had spent its force, but the ruins still glowed red through the dense cloud of smoke, marking the spots where a few hours ago were the homes of a prosperous and happy people. Guided by the weird light, men moved about as if dazed, locating the spots where their homes had stood. The air was filled with moanings of the wounded, for whom no assistance could be had, and with sobbings of those who had lost friends or possessions, or both. When the terrible night was ended and the light of another day dawned upon the scene of desolation a few energetic spirits recovered from the blow and began to organize for the work of recovering the bodies. Two hundred and thirty-three bodies were buried, only twenty-three of which could be identified.

The reporter picked his way through deserted avenues of Hinckley, Minn., encountering the bursting remains of horses, cows, cats, chickens, and dogs. He overtook Hans Paulson, an employee in the Brennan mill. "I am going out to the cemetery to see if I can find my wife and four children," he said. "I lost them all."

The rain was pouring in sheets. At the cemetery, a mile and a half from town a half dozen men were digging a trench. A heap of bodies lay on a knoll in the middle of the cemetery. There were ninety-six naked bodies, men, women, and children, scorched, blackened, distorted, brains protruding, hands clutched in their final agonies, hair singed from heads;

Sandstone, Minn., is in complete ruins, there being but one building standing, a shack used by the quarry company. Crowded into this building and the ferry, the relief party found over 200 people who had lost their homes and everything they possessed except the clothing they wore.

All those saved at Sandstone were in the river while the cyclone of flames passed, and they only managed to escape by wading in the water as far as possible and throwing water over each others' heads. The coming of the flames sounded like thunder, and with such rapidity did they come that people who waited to save property or neglected to seek safety in the river perished in the flames. As far as can be learned between forty and fifty people are dead.

Broad Park, Pokegama Station, Minn., a new town on the St. Cloud and Hinckley branch of the Great Northern, was totally destroyed. The flames burned 300,000 feet of lumber, a sawmill, hotel, stores, post-office, school house and section house. Twenty-five families in the immediate neighborhood are homeless. The total loss of property is estimated at $300,000.

In accordance with an order issued by General Merritt, commander of the Department of Dakota, Company G, of the Third United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Snelling, left on a special train on their way to Hinckley under command of Captain Hale. The principal purpose of sending the Federal troops was to furnish tents and blankets to the people of Hinckley. The soldiers were equipped with ammunition and were to do guard duty protecting property and supplies.

Not since 1871 has Michigan seen such awful devastation by forest fires. Some idea old, young, middle aged, male and female, all in a promiscuous heap. In another corner of the cemetery were forty-five other bodies covered with quilts.

A majority of those lost were Scandinavians, and many of these, distrusting the banks since last year's panic, carried their savings in their pockets, and where it was in paper money it was, of course, destroyed.

Reports continue to come in from the vicinity of Skunk Creek of added discoveries of burned victims. Fifty-eight dead were found lying in the streets and in the immediate vicinity of this village. The total in the vicinity will reach fully 400 dead when all the returns are in. Identification is an exceedingly difficult matter.

J. D. Markham, of Rush City, says that the population of Pokegama aggregated 113 souls. Of this number sixteen are known to be burned.

Of the extent of damage can be gained from the fact that more than 1000 square miles of territory has been burned over. 700,000,000 feet of standing pine scorched, and 300,000,000 pieces of cedar ruined, and this does not include the loss of scores of sawmills, lumbering plants, and piles of dressed lumber, nor does it take into consideration the hundreds of homes belonging to homestead settlers that have been wiped out. Owing to the fact that all the railroad lines in the upper peninsula run through these blazing forests and the ties and bridges have been burned, train service has been abandoned. From latest accounts received it is now believed that the worst is over and the fires will subside, although the people will not feel safe until a heavy rain falls. The best general estimate of the loss of property in the northern peninsula of Michigan is $2,000,000.

The heaviest loser by the forest fires at Chippewa Falls, Wis., is Cornell University, which has nearly $1,000,000 invested in pine lands located chiefly around Long Lake. These lands have been completely divested of standing pines, and their loss will be almost complete.

The destruction of Barronett, Wis., was complete. One building is left of a city of 700 inhabitants. One man was burned to death. The total loss is a quarter of a million dollars. Three hundred and sixty persons are homeless.

Forest fires raged in Pennsylvania, all along the line of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad. Reports from all points on the narrow gauge stated that the woods were on fire for miles, and the damage would be heavy unless rain should fall.

Forest fires raged fiercely all around Jamestown, N. Y. At Falconer during the last few days farmers have had to organize a bucket brigade and work hard to keep the flames from setting fire to their houses and barns. Forest fires in Chautauqua County, New York, raged with increasing force through meadows, woods and farms, reducing to waste the source of livelihood of a considerable portion of the farming population. No one feels safe, for the fires progress with such incredible velocity that those on picket duty sometimes are barely able to give notice of approach before the flames are in possession of the property, and sometimes have to flee for their lives. Reports have been received of extremely dangerous fires in Lewis and Ulster Counties.

Later Details.

From revised returns received from the burned regions of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan the following are the total and partly burned towns and counties:

Minnesota towns totally destroyed—Hinckley, Pokegama, Sandstone, Sandstone Junction or Miller, Partridge, Cromwell, Curtis, Cushing, Mission Creek. Partly destroyed—Finlayson, Mansfield, Rutledge, Milaca.

Minnesota counties burned over—Pine. Partly burned over—Kanabec, Carlton, Benton, Aitken, Mille Lac, Morrison.

Wisconsin towns totally destroyed—Comstock, Benoit, Barronett, Poplar, Marengo, Granite Lake. Partly burned—Spencer, High Bridge, Ashland Junction, Fifield, Washburne, Cartwright, Grantsburgh, Turtle Lake, Rice Lake, Muscoda, Bashaw, Shell Lake, South Range.

Wisconsin counties partly burned—Barron, Washburn, Florence, Ashland, Taylor, Chippewa, Burnett, Marinette, Price, Grant, Douglas, Marathon, Bayfield.

Michigan towns partly burned—Trout Creek, Ewen, Sidnaw.

Michigan counties partly burned—Houghton, Ontonagon (almost total except in towns), Huron, Macomb.

The General Executive Committee in charge of the relief work made a report of the dead bodies recovered as follows:

Hinckley, 271; Sandstone, 77; Miller (often called Sandstone Junction), 15; between Skunk Lake and Miller, 12; Pokegama, 25, in lumber camps, 50. Total, 450.

Everything at Sandstone has burned, the only thing left standing being the schoolhouse walls and big bank safe.

One farmer, who lived about half way between Miller and Sandstone, killed himself when he saw his wife and three children, and his son-in-law, wife and child all burned to death before his very eyes, and his home, stock, and savings of a lifetime swept away.

THE LABOR WORLD.

In Italy bakers get $4 a week.

Germany has 240,000 Union men.

Miners in the far West are on strike.

The K. of L. claims 750,000 members.

Detroit box makers have organized.

Telephones employ 10,000 Americans.

Illinois miners average $35 a month.

Fifteen American firms cut diamonds.

San Francisco has Chinese shoemakers.

Colorado has a co-operative association.

Debs spoke at Omaha, Neb., on Labor Day.

Business is improving among the building trades.

Diamond cutters from Holland are locating in Providence, R. I.

The cost of the British Labor Commission will be over $230,000.

In Illinois mines last year sixty-nine miners were killed while at work.

One man can make 6000 tin cans a day by the aid of improved machinery.

Syracuse (N. Y.) teamsters struck against increasing the size of wagon boxes.

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters, organized in 1861, has 41,000 members.

The dues of the Newsboys' Union of Oakland, Cal., are twenty-five cents a month.

St. Louis carpenters protest against firemen doing their work around engine houses.

In the textile trades and mines of Austria a week of seventy-two to ninety hours is not uncommon.

An impression is growing that strikes against large corporations are hazardous experiments.

This year, for the first time, Labor Day was celebrated throughout the country as a National holiday.

Twenty-five thousand men are said to be employed in producing and handling New York's oyster crop.

A diamond cutting factory is in course of establishment by a firm from Amsterdam, Holland, in Brooklyn.

Colored men are being imported to take the places of striking miners at Roslyn, Wyoming. The miners get eighty cents a ton.

The Chinese laundrymen of Boston are about to form a trust for the purpose of keeping prices for work up to the proper standard.

Employes of a Manchester (England) iron works have done more and better work in a year under the eight-hour plan than ever before in nine hours.

The Boston Board of Aldermen has decided against contract labor on city work, and advocates that not less than $2 a day shall be paid to laborers.

The report for the year of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen shows 25,500 members and an expenditure for death and disability claims of $1,000,000.

Edward Pero, the oldest locomotive engineer in Canada, was crushed to death in Westville, Nova Scotia, by the wheels of his locomotive. He had been running an engine on the tracks of the Intercolonial Mining Company for a quarter of a century.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Queen Victoria pays over $4000 a year in doctor's fees.

Senators Chandler and Hill are warm personal friends.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich gets $200 for a poem of two verses.

Tawhiao II., the Maori King, is dead. His death was due to influenza.

It is estimated that the Emperor of Germany travels about 18,000 miles a year.

Helen Gould will beautify Roxbury, N. Y., the birthplace of her father, by building a lake.

Douglas Tilden, the young artist who is making so great a reputation as a sculptor, is a deaf mute.

The living war Governors are Sprague, of Rhode Island; Curtin, of Pennsylvania, and Oglesby, of Illinois.

Count Caprivi's organ, the Reichbote, is advocating the cultivation of better relations between France and Germany.

General Harrison has had his hair and whiskers so closely cropped that his intimate friends scarcely recognize him.

It was the boast of the late John Arkins, of the Rocky Mountain News, that he went through the war without rising above the rank of corporal.

A dispatch announces the death at Kildysart, Ireland, of Lieutenant Henn, owner of the cutter Galatea, which competed for the America's cup in 1886.

It is said that the Ohio Southern Railway has the youngest railway superintendent in the word. His name is Honier T. Dick and he is twenty-three years of age.

A war correspondent, in the person of Julian Ralph, has gone out to Japan to gather incidents of the Oriental contentions for the benefit of Harper's Weekly.

The diploma conferring the freedom of the university town of Jena on Prince Bismarck is the thirty-first document of the kind received by the ex-chancellor.

Samuel J. Kirkman, Iowa's war Governor, died a few days ago at Iowa City. He had been failing gradually for some time. He was born December 20, 1813. He was President Garfield's Secretary of the Interior.

MURDERERS HANGED.

Two Criminals Executed the Same Day in New Jersey.

At Jersey City, N. J., Bernard Altenberger, the murderer of Katie Rupp, of Rome, N. Y. was hanged at 10.04 o'clock a. m., on the day fixed for his execution. Lawyer Salinger at 9 o'clock had applied to Judge Lippincott for a writ of error. This was refused. At the gallows Altenberger was pale, but cool. At 10.23 o'clock he was pronounced dead. The body was cremated at Fresh Pond, Long Island. Altenberger made a statement, saying he had no idea of killing Katie Rupp until he reached Jersey City from Rome, N. Y., with the intention of getting married. Then, he said, it occurred to him that if he got out of work he could not support a family, and he asked her to live with him without being married. She refused and he shot her.

At Mount Holly, N. J., Wesley Warner was hanged for the murder of Lizzie Peak. The drop fell at 10.36 a. m. The crime was committed September 18, 1892, in a jealous rage. Warner's only defence was that he was very drunk at the time.

In France the forage crops, artificial and natural meadows, promise so well that no importations of hay will be necessary this year.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

A New Cure for Diphtheria.

Many a mother who lives in mortal terror that her loved children may be taken off by that terrible disease, diphtheria, whose remedies are so agonizing, will be interested to know that Berlin and London hospitals are practicing a method of blood inoculation, which is said to be a new and efficacious remedy. The Picayune's family physician, who was interviewed on the subject, says that it is too soon to express an opinion or to quote as statistics the hundreds of cures which are said to have been effected in Berlin, as the distinguished bacteriologists engaged in the discovery are unwilling to subject themselves to the same criticism as Dr. Koch, by prematurely distributing the remedy for medical application, but it is said that the matter injected into the system is free from poison and consequently harmless.—Picayune.

A New Musical Instrument.

Luigi Gambra, a piano tuner and repairer, of Constantinople, has invented a new musical instrument, which has the appearance of a miniature upright piano. The hammers, however, which the keys set in motion are not felt or leather bound, but metal-tipped, and strike instead of strings, thin plates or tongues of steel. The sound produced is very pure and delicate though not very powerful. He calls it the "Angelic Voice," and will present it to the Sultan of Turkey, in token of gratitude for the consideration which has been shown him by the imperial court from the days of Sultan Abdul Medjid.—Chicago Herald.

The Meaning of Sympathy.

It was a clever Frenchwoman who said: "Those who have suffered much are like those who know many languages. They have learned to understand and to be understood by many. It is an impossibility to fully sympathize with another's experience unless it has been at some time one's own. In trouble or grief we turn instinctively to some one whom we know has been through the same experience. It is the old human longing for companionship that shows itself. The feeling is strong within us that 'she will feel and know with me.' Therein lies the meaning of sympathy."—Detroit Free Press.

The Chicago District Telegraph Company will try girl messengers.

CURES OTHERS

Bad Cough, Spit up Blood,—Consumption.

Mr. K. C. McLin.

K. C. McLin, Esq., of *Kempsville, Princess Anne Co., Va.*, writes: "When I commenced taking your 'Discovery' I was very low with a cough, and at times spit up much blood. I was not able to do the least work, but most of the time was in bed. I was all run-down, very weak, my head was dizzy, and I was extremely despondent. The first bottle I took did not seem to do me much good, but I had faith in it and continued using it until I had taken fifteen bottles, and now I do not look nor feel like the same man I was one year ago. People are astonished, and say, 'well, last year this time I would not have thought that you would be living now.' I can thankfully say I am entirely cured of a disease which, but for your wonderful 'Discovery,' would have resulted in my death."

WHY NOT YOU?

An old-fashioned way

of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women, have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better.

Now, why can't you look at that other old-fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with **Pearline**. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. Pearline saves at every point.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back*. 457 JAMES PYLE, New York.

YOUNG MEN and WOMEN Carefully prepared for business and practically taught some honorable vocation whereby a living may be earned and money made. **EASTMAN Business College** gives courses of instruction in *Bookkeeping, Banking, Correspondence, Com'l Law, Com'l Arithmetic, Penmanship, Stenography and Typewriting, the Academic Branches, &c.* Business men supplied with assistants. Situations furnished competent students. Terms reduced to a hard times basis. **Instruction individual.** Applicants admitted any day in the year with equal advantage. **NO VACATIONS. FOR CATALOGUE, WITH FINE SPECIMENS OF PEN WORK, address CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y**

When Hamlet Exclaimed: "Aye, There's the Rub!" Could He Have Referred to

SAPOLIO

LINENE REVERSIBLE Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,

77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. **BOOK** of testimonials of miraculous cures sent **FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE** by mail **DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.**

N Y N U—37

LYCEUM SCHOOL OF ACTING THE BERKELEY LYCEUM, New York City. Eleventh year begins in October. Catalogue FREE.

1000 Stickers, your name and address, only 10 c The Herald, No. 146A, Lum St., Phila., Pa

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal **Chewing Gum** Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

EPILEPTIC, PARALYTIC and NERVINE INSTITUTE, 667 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass. (Near Washington St.)

For the treatment of epilepsy, paralysis, brain and nervous diseases in all their forms. The only paralytic institute in the United States. Consultation free. Patients boarded, nursed and cared for. Office treatment if desired. Institute open daily. Send for circulars.

$1000 in money; besides other valuable premiums to good guessers. **Baseball Rooters, catch on. See offer in HOME AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE.** Price, 25 cents. Sample Magazine can be seen and full particulars obtained at this office. All Newsdealers, or 53 East 10th Street, New York City.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

AUDIENCES in Mapleton are usually so well behaved that they receive and merit the commendation of those who appear before them but to one who was present at the immersion last Sunday evening it was apparent that there are some boys and girls in the town who should not be permitted to attend such gatherings except under the espionage of their parents. They lost sight of the solemnity of the occasion and indulged in boisterous conduct before the service began. They forgot that that service was an act of worship and should be reverently witnessed or not witnessed at all.

Now that the public schools have opened for the current year it might be well to remind parents and guardians that it is their duty to co-operate with the teachers in bringing about the best results possible. If the parents will interest themselves in knowing what the pupils are doing in school it will be an incentive productive of great good. Again, the teachers are greatly encouraged by knowing that the parents are sufficiently interested to visit the schools. Show your interest by visiting. All books and supplies are now furnished and there isn't the slightest reason, excepting sickness, why any pupil should be out of school a single session during the term. These remarks apply to any district.

SUCH wrecks as occurred at this station last Saturday night are not of frequent occurrence and are of a class that might often occur and for which no one could be held responsible. The breaking of axles is unavoidable and the wrecking of a passing train by the wreckage plunging to another track is also unavoidable. The Pennsylvania railroad company uses every precaution possible to prevent disasters but such as this are out of reach of human control. This wreck was also another argument for the construction of all passenger coaches on the same plan as the vestibuled cars are built. Had these coaches been of the ordinary class they would have been telescoped and probably torn to splinters. The escape of all passengers and trainmen without a scratch was miraculous and from what we heard from and saw of the passengers we concluded that few if any of them realized how near eternity they were.

Mahon Re-Nominated.

The Republican conference for the 18th Congressional district was held at Lewistown on Friday afternoon last, and was called to order at the Court House at 2 o'clock by George C. Wagonseller, of Snyder county, the district chairman. The following conferees were present:

Franklin county—John A. Seiders, Wm. F. McDowell, C. B. Carl, D. B. Greenawalt, D. M. Good, Frank Sellers.

Fulton—M. R. Shaffner, B. Newton Palmer J. I. Fraker.

Huntingdon—John W. Mattern, Geo. G. Hutchison, Robt. A. Laird, A. S. Welch, Howard E. Butz.

Juniata—W. M. Allison, W. H. Rodgers, Wm. C. Pomeroy, Geo. W. Wilson.

Mifflin—John D. Miller, Oliver Kinsel, Jos. M. Woods, Jos. H. Hollis.

Snyder—J. F. Londenslager, George C. Wagonseller, George F. Brosius, J. W. Sampsel.

Union—G. B. Miller, Daniel R. Smith, L. A. Kline, J. F. Boob.

William M. Allison, of Juniata county, was unanimously elected chairman, and John A. Seiders, of Franklin, Howard E. Butz, of Huntingdon, and Joseph H. Hollis, of Mifflin, were chosen secretaries.

Hon. Thad. M. Mahon, of Chambersburg, being the only candidate in the field, was re-nominated for Congress by acclamation, and after having been notified of the action of the conference, he appeared before the body and in a few timely, well-chosen words expressed his thanks for the honor his party had again bestowed upon him, and promised that, if elected, he would faithfully and to the best of his ability represent his constituents in the National Congress. His remarks on the imbecility of the Democratic party in the 53d Congress were very opportune and evoked loud applause.

D. M. Good, in behalf of Franklin county, thanked the conferees for the honor they had so heartily bestowed upon one of its most distinguished sons.

John W. Mattern, of Huntingdon; Geo. C. Wagonseller, of Snyder; D. M. Good, of Franklin; M. R. Shaffner, of Fulton, and William C. Pomeroy, of Juniata, were appointed a committee on resolutions, who reported verbally in condemnation of the Cleveland administration, in vigorous support of the candidate named, and in unfaltering allegiance to the principles of the party as enunciated by the Minneapolis convention of 1892.

A resolution was also offered and unanimously adopted lamenting the death of Hon. Jere Cromer, of Fulton county, with a tender of sympathy for deceased's family in their bereavement, to which Mr. Shaffner, of the same county, made fitting reply.

S. S. Woods, of Lewistown, was elected chairman of the district by acclamation.

Adjourned.

MOUNT UNION.

Mrs. W. J. Landis visited friends in Newton Hamilton last week.

The Mount Union public schools began on Monday last to continue eight months.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Postlethwaite, of Pittsburg, are the guests of Mr. Postlethwaite's parents in this place.

The recent heavy showers have helped the late crops and quite a number of wells in this place and vicinity.

Miss Helen Piper and Miss Martha Zergy, of Altoona, were the guests of Miss Anna Sechler, of town, last week.

The annual G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburg this week is the attraction for many soldiers and visitors from this vicinity.

Miss Alice Walker and Thomas Johnston are two of Mount Union's people, who visited relatives and friends in Shade Gap last week.

Mrs. Geo. C. Borst and Mrs. Jno. A. Gayton returned last week from a several months' visit among friends and relatives in Delaware.

A valuable cow, the property of Wm. Tell, was struck and instantly killed at the crossing at the upper end of town on Monday morning last.

The annual P. O. S. of A. picnic was held on the camp ground on Thursday last and was quite an enjoyable affair; a large crowd being present.

An itinerant gymnast gave an exhibition in front of the American House on Wednesday afternoon and evening last to a goodly number of people.

Mrs. Hammer, of Philadelphia, according to previous announcement, gave a delightful talk to a large audience in the M. E. church on Sunday evening last.

Miss Annie Doyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Doyle, of Lucy Furnace, died suddenly on Friday night last, aged 16 years. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Benjamin Bolinger, an aged and respected citizen of this place, is lying very ill at his home in this place. Considering his age, 84 years, his recovery is somewhat doubtful.

Mrs. Alma Lutz, wife of Monroe Lutz, of Germany valley, died suddenly on Friday last at her home several miles south of Shirleysburg. The deceased was a daughter of Mrs. Eliza Welch, of this place.

Wilma, the 4 year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Byers, of this place, and, after a brief illness, lasting only a few days, died on Saturday night last. The baby was taken to Shade Gap on Monday for interment.

The Shirleysburg base ball club and the gentlemen of leisure, of this place, played a game of ball on Saturday last on the local grounds which was ended in the eighth inning by rain, with the score one ahead for the visitors.

On Monday night last about 11.30 P. M., our people were awakened by the whistling of the shifter engine at the Broad Top yard at the east end of town. Soon it was reported that a car on the shutes was on fire, which placed the entire coal handling appartus in danger. An engine was quickly summoned and the burning car was removed to a place where no damage could be done to property, but not until the end of the car was burned quite badly. The origin of the fire is a mystery and had it not been discovered when it was, it might have caused an expensive conflagration.

MILL CREEK.

The picnic Saturday was a great success. There was plenty to eat, lots to eat it, and lots remained uneaten.

John Fultz and Vance Simpson departed on Monday evening for Illinois. They stopped off a day at Pittsburg.

The town schools opened on Monday. Mr. Cisney, who was elected to teach the advanced school, resigned. Mr. McGowan has taken his place.

Miss Lizzie Brumbaugh is suffering from typhoid fever. Master Smith, whose illness with the same disease we mentioned some time ago, is convalescent.

David Simpson, wife and daughter Minnie, are visiting friends in the western part of the state. Before returning they will attend the G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburg.

The boy or girl who wants to make any headway in school this winter must go regularly, that is everyday; must study hard and perseveringly; must spend their evenings with their books, and not on the streets. These things observed, progress is certain; neglected, advancement is very doubtful.

That Judicial Contest.

In an article published in the Tyrone *Daily Herald* of the 7th inst., under the above caption, and evidently written in the interest of John G. Love, there are several glaring, if not intentional, misstatements, which call for correction. One is, that Mr. Love attempted no canvass in Huntingdon county as against Mr. Lovell. The fact is, that he was actively canvassing in this county, if not personally, by his friends, up to the very eve of the primary election, and in the last issue of his special organ, the Mount Union *Times*, he had about two columns of matter published, which was sent all over the county.

Another is, that in the contest with Mr. Lovell in Huntingdon county, Mr. Love secured 'about one-third of the delegates.' The fact is, that Mr. Lovell had 122½ and Mr. Love had 20½ delegates. These are the figures and they show that Mr. Lovell's victory was 6 to 1 over Love, and it was 3 to 1 on the popular vote. In Centre county Love beat Furst less than 2 to 1, and it has been stated that so close were many of the districts that 100 votes could have been so distributed as to have given the convention to Furst instead of Love. The figures themselves will show how this is.

Another is, that by the complimentary letter given by some of the attorneys of Huntingdon to Judge Furst, Huntingdon county waived its claim to this nomination. The best answer to this charge is the letter itself, which was published in the newspapers of both counties, and can easily be referred to.

Any one who reads it will see at a glance that this letter is personal to Judge Furst, and has no reference whatever to any other lawyer from Centre county, and cannot be construed to waive any of Huntingdon county's claims, except as to Judge Furst. In addition to all this, Mr. Love was a candidate openly before this letter was published, and would have been if it never had been published, hence it could not and did not in the least affect his candidacy. And it is set up now by Mr. Love only because neither he nor his friends have any adequate answer to the claims of Huntingdon county for this nomination. In the articles published in the Tyrone *Herald*, it is frankly admitted that Huntingdon county is unquestionably entitled to this nomination if rotation is to decide it. This is the only just argument upon which it can be or should be decided. Huntingdon county gave way ten years ago under the promise of rotation, and she now presents her claim, and again names Mr. Lovell as her choice. Without her vote no Republican judge can be elected. Is it right or fair that while she must furnish the votes to elect, her voice shall not be heard in making the nomination? The article in the *Herald* does not, it is believed, represent the sentiment of the best citizens of Tyrone or Blair county upon this question. It is not in accord with the impartial judgment of those who are outside of the 49th judicial district. It only represents the writer of the article or the one who inspired it. I do not believe it represents the views of the *Herald* itself. It is to be regretted that it should be necessary to get into the newspapers pending the sessions of the judicial conference, but it is necessary to correct mis-statements.

If anything in the world should characterize a contest for the nomination and election of a president judge, it should be a strict regard for the truth, and for the dignity and honor of the office. This is impossible if improper methods are employed. You cannot separate the methods from the man in whose behalf they are invoked. In the minds of the people the two will be associated; both ought therefore to be pure and honorable. JUSTICE.

It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes us that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adopted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At B. O'Connor & Sons'.

WANTED Energetic men to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not Delay.

ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Growers and Propagators, Rochester, N.Y.

FIRE - SALE.

The Largest

"FIRE STOCK" ever offered in Huntingdon will be opened up on Saturday, Sept. 3nd, in the room formerly occupied by Wm. Reed, opera house block. While the fire damaged SOME of my goods a large part of it was NOT damaged in the least, some not even smoked—especially those in boxes, but we propose to

Close Out Our Entire Stock

before we start in the new again, and in order to do that the goods must go at a sacrifice, damaged or not damaged. Now is your time to lay by a supply of Shoes, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Oil Cloths, Suspenders, Shirts, Lamps, Vases, Tinware, Brushes, Corsets, Laces, Embroideries, Mitts, Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Jewelry, &c., &c.

Lynn's Novelty Store,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Don't Fail to Go and See
The Greatest Wonder of the Nineteenth Century,

—THE GREAT—

BROOKLYN BRIDGE,

exhibition in the Show Windows at the store of

THOS. S. JOHNSTON, Agt.,

7th and Washington Sts.

The Bridge

is built out of **9,763** cakes of Toilet Soap, and is the finest display ever attempted in Central Pennsylvania, manufactured by the Cincinnati Soap Co., and is of excellent quality, having the same ingredients as the finest 15 and 25c-cent Soaps, and for the purpose of thoroughly introducing it we offer it for a limited time only,

2 Cakes for 5 Cents.

After you have admired the Grand Display, don't forget the attions inside the store. An opportunity seldom offered to grasp the unprecedented Bargains now being offered in

Seasonable Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Corsets, Embroideries, Hosiery, &c.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

An immense stock, of excellent quality and correct styles, at prices to suit everybody.

50 doz Men's Working Shirts worth 50 cts.
25 " " Over Shirts " 50 "
38 " " Overalls " 50 "
} for **39** cents each.
23 " " Working Pants for 99 cents per pair.
Men's Cotton Socks, 3, 4 and 5 pairs for 25 cents.
3,700 yards dark and light Challies at 4 cents per yard.
4,300 yards Shirting Prints, at 4 " " "
2,900 yards best Apron Ginghams, at 5 " " "
3,700 yards Navy Blue Calicoes at 5 " " "

Our yard-wide Bleached Muslin at 6 cents and Unbleached at 5 cens per yard, are impressible.

Table Linens, Draperies, Chenille Curtains, Porteries, Table Covers, White Counterpains, &c., at prices that will be a surprise.

Our Motto: We Strive to Please. Quick Sales and Small Profits for Cash or Produce.

☞GRAIN, SEEDS and PRODUCE of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully Yours,

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY. | Thos. S. Johnston, Agt.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 12, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Frank Ripple, of Mount Union, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Edward McMullin and I. N. Swope are doing duty this week as jurymen at court.

—Irvin Green, of Huntingdon, was a guest of Bruce Yocum and wife over Sunday.

—B. F. Godard, of Huntingdon, spent a few hours among Mapleton friends Sunday evening.

—Chas. Corbin, of Juniata township, spent a couple days of the past week with Mapleton friends.

—Refreshing showers prevailed in this section during the past few days, the first for a number of weeks.

—R. C. Yocum is making some improvements to his residence on Grant street which adds considerable to its appearance.

—FOR SALE.—A Stevens rifle, 32 calibre. In excellent condition. Will be sold cheap. For further information call on S. B. Neice.

—J. R. Barkley, of McKee's Rocks, Allegheny county, is spending a few days with friends and relatives in this place and vicinity.

—Farmers can have their wheat exchanged for flour and bran, or by bringing ten bushels can have their own wheat ground at the new mill.

—We were favored with a brief but pleasant call from D. P. Pheasant, of Cass township, and D. C. Pheasant, of Kipple, Blair county, on Friday.

—Prices of flour, etc., at the new mill: Flour, 75 cents per sack; chop, $1.25 per 100 pounds; shorts, $1.25 per 100 pounds; bran, 90 cents per 100 pounds.

—The enrollment of pupils in the Huntingdon borough schools this year is 1,114, a slight increase over last year and the largest enrollment in the town's history.

—Mrs. Amanda Miller, of Huntingdon, Indiana, is visiting friends and relatives in Mapleton and vicinity. She is accompanied by her son, Freddie.

—The ninth annual fair of the Perry county agricultural society will be held at Newport, September 19–24. We acknowledge receipt of an invitation to attend same.

—M. E. church services for next Sunday: Sunday school, 9 A. M.; class service, 10.15 A. M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League, 6.30 P. M.; preaching service, 7.30 P. M.

—A new line of Watches and Jewelry just received and will be sold at extremely low prices by the Mount Union jeweler. J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agt.,
Water Street, Mount Union, Pa.

—Repair work done by the Mount Union Jeweler is guaranteed to give satisfaction.
J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agt.,
Water Street, Mount Union, Pa.

—J. A. Walker, of New York, was engaged Saturday and Monday in making a map of Mapleton for the use of underwriters' associations. Every street and all improvements are carefully and accurately noted.

—Silas Cutshall and wife, of Maddensville, this county, spent parts of yesterday and to-day in Mapleton with Mrs. Cutshalls's sister, Mrs. Susan Hooper. We were favored with a call from Mr. Cutshall this morning.

—The squirrel season opened last Saturday and a number of our hunters have almost daily been in the woods since, but up to present writing we have heard of but few squirrels being killed. They are reported unusually scarce.

—Among the sufferers by the late destructive forest fires in Minnesota was Samuel Pheasant, a former resident of Trough Creek valley, this county. His house and other property were consumed by the flames, but fortunately he and his family escaped.

—William Laird, of Kittaning, who had charge of the men employed in grading the second track for the Pennsylvania railroad from Mapleton to Bridgeport, was a visitor to Mapleton last Saturday evening. He took great pleasure in going over the grounds that were familiar to him in 1867.

—The turnout from this vicinity to the National G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburg is very large. Among those who have gone from this station are George Heeter, M. S. McNeil and C. B. Crum, of Saltillo, H. H. Swope, M. L. Rex and wife, Alfred Lamberson and others whose names we have not learned.

—S. A. and J. E. Thompson, engaged in painting the new brick house of J. J. Gillam at Petersburg, made a narrow escape from death one day last week. The scaffold on which they were working gave way and both were precipitated to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet. Both were badly injured, but not fatally.

—The ordinance of baptism by immersion was administered last Sunday afternoon to two candidates in the Pennsylvania railroad dam near the residence of R. C. Fields by Rev. A. W. Maxwell, of the U. B. church. The persons immersed were Mrs. George Kennedy and Miss Bessie Chilcote. A large number of persons witnessed the ceremony.

—J. G. Davis, of Altoona, has been appointed receiver of the Robinson manufacturing company, manufacturers of trolley cars and electrical goods at Bellwood. Harry A. Gardner, the defaulting cashier of the Second National bank, of Altoona, was the controlling power in this company, and the funds of the bank were appropriated to float the concern.

—During a storm which prevailed in this community on Saturday evening last, B. F. Godard's house, occupied by Jno. C. Garret, was struck by lightning. Several bricks were torn from the chimney and a number of shingles from the roof and the walls were considerably damaged by the subsequent rainfall. Mr. Garret and wife, who were in the house at the time, were slightly shocked.

—G. F. Hamlin, of the Ripans Chemical Company, Wilmington, Delaware, was in town last week taking the necessary steps for the erection of a dynamite magazine near this place. A location was decided upon, a magazine will be built and a gentleman of this town will be placed in charge. Dynamite can then be purchased here in any quantity at lowest market prices.

—Dr. J. E. Wasson, of Spruce Creek, a well known physician, died at his home in that place on Friday morning last, after a few days' illness. He had just recovered from a protracted illness, and was again pursuing his practice, when he was taken sick again on Sunday, with the result as above stated. Deceased was a young man, highly esteemed and during the few years he was at Spruce Creek, attained a large and successful practice. Dr. Wasson was born in Centre county and was aged about 39 years. His wife survives him.

—The borough schools opened Monday morning under favorable conditions. At the first session the total enrollment was 133, being divided as follows: No. 1, 56; No. 2, 46; No. 3, 32; No. 4, 19. Others have since been added to each of the schools, the total being above the average. It is noticeable, however, that there are about eighty persons of school age within the limits of this borough who do not go to school. For the benefit of such we hope at the next session of the legislature a compulsory school law will be enacted. Upon the education of the children depends the future hope of the republic. If parents, guardians or pupils could give any good reason why the children should not be in school we would like to hear it. Wisdom, good common sense and good judgment dictates that every child of school age should be in school.

The Season for Game.

The following abstract from the Pennsylvania game law shows the season when game may be killed:

Turkeys, from October 15 to January 1.

Ducks, from September 1 to May 1.

Plover, from July 15 to January 1.

Woodcock, from July 4 to January 1.

Quail, from November 1 to December 15.

Ruffled grouse or pheasant, from October 1 to January 1.

Rail and reed birds, from September 1 to December 1.

Elk and deer, from October 1 to December 15.

Squirrels, from September 1 to January 1.

Hares and rabbits, from November 1 to January 1.

There shall be no shooting, hunting or fishing on Sunday, under penalty of $25.

Cincinnati and St. Louis Express Wrecked.

A disastrous wreck occurred at this place at 10.15 o'clock last Saturday night. An axle on the twenty-third car of an east bound coal train, hauled by engine No. 1367 broke a short distance above town and when at the west end of the station that car and the one following it were so badly wrecked that they were thrown over to the west bound track. Just then Cincinnati and St. Louis Express was coming at full speed a short distance below. The freight men signalled the express but all this occurred so quickly that the express was within a few feet of the wreck when the signals were given. The engineer whistled down brakes, reversed the engine and jumped. The fireman attempted to get off but had not time. The engine, a baggage car, a combination car and part of a passenger car went through the wreck. The passengers were considerably shaken up but strange to say not one of them received a scratch. Engine No. 75 which was hauling the express was very much torn up and had jumped across to the third track. Had it gone a few feet further it would have been precipitated over the embankment. The three tracks were blocked. Soon after eleven o'clock the Huntingdon wreck crew in charge of J. W. Kauffman arrived on the scene and went to work. Soon after the floating gang in charge of John Ross, the division gangs from Mount Union and Mill Creek appeared. There was plenty of work for all. The wreck crew from Mifflin arrived about one o'clock Sunday morning. At 1.45 o'clock the debris was cleared from the east bound track and the sections of Philadelphia Express, Eastern Express and Fast Line were hurried through. The three coaches of the wrecked express were attached to Oyster Express. These and the sections of Western Express were also passed through and the blockade relieved.

Much of the night it was raining but the men worked diligently all night and soon after daylight both the main tracks were open for travel. The wrecked engine was not in shape for moving until morning, although it was worked at continuously from the time the wreckers arrived.

Superintendent Frank Ellmaker, Chief Assistant W. Brooke Moore, Division Operator Harvey Rose, Supervisor R. S. Mercer, Assistant Supervisor —— Meiley and Blair Cramer of Mifflin were among the officials who spent a portion of the night at the scene of the disaster.

P. O. S. of A. Picnic.

The picnic and reunion under the auspices of the Huntingdon county association of the Patriotic Order Sons of America was held last Thursday on the grounds of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting association at Newton Hamilton. The weather was threatening in the morning and a slight shower fell about noon. Many were deterred from being present on account of the weather, but notwithstanding over 1500 persons were present. The day was spent in various sports. Many enjoyed the ride by steamer over the placid waters of the Blue Juniata. Addresses were delivered on the grounds by Rev. Wm. Brill and Rev. F. W. Curry and these were listened to by hundreds with marked attention. At intervals during the day the Mapleton cornet band discoursed excellent music and won many enconiums by their renditions. The Hare's valley and McConahy drum corps were also present and their music was also much appreciated. A game of base ball in the afternoon between the Mount Union club and a picked nine was quite an attraction. The score resulted 9 to 3 in favor of the Mount Union club. All in all the day was delightfully spent and the picnic was voted the most successful that has been held under the auspices of the order in this county.

The association extends thanks to superintendent F. Ellmaker, of the Middle division, and superintendent A. W. Sims, of the East Broad Top railroad for special train service, to the Juniata Valley Campmeeting association for the use of the grounds and to B. E. Morrison, of the Newton Hamilton *Watchman*, for his hearty co-operation.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Oil Pipe Line Broken.

Chambersburg *Spirit:* "Some scoundrel Thursday night put dynamite under the pipe of the Crescent pipe line company on the farm of Ezra Skinner, on the outskirts of Dry Run, and three joints of the pipe were blown up, one being broken in half and the other two being cracked.

The explosion occurred between nine and ten o'clock and several thousand barrels of oil escaped, filling up several sink holes and the well on Mr. Skinner's farm. The explosion of the dynamite had aroused the neighborhood and many persons gathered about the sink hole. About two o'clock Max Skinner, son of Ezra Skinner, set fire to the oil which was floating on the top of the water in the well. The oil burned slowly for a while and then there was a sudden pillar of fire leaped high into the air, stones were hurled in this direction and that direction and there was general consternation.

The well-house was demolished and so great was the force of the explosion that rocks weighing several tons were lifted halt-a-dozen feet in the air. The bottom of the well was blown out and it is now without water.

The dynamite was placed under the pipe, which was six inches in diameter, at a place where the water had washed the earth from under it, leaving the pipe about a foot above the ground. A fuse twenty-five feet long and knotted every foot was used to explode the dynamite and was blown some distance away.

This makes the fourth time the pipe line in that section was damaged by dynamite. Once it was broken on the farm of Judge Ferguson and twice on the land of Lawrence Hammond.

Diphtheria at Rockhill.

Orbisonia *Dispatch:* "The Board of Health in Rockhill have been a busy set of men the last few days on account of an epidemic of diphtheria. Because of the alarming growth of the disease, the board of health called a special meeting, by advice from the attending physicians, and ordered a quarantine on all the houses affected. The number of entirely isolated houses, up to the present time, is ten. The number of deaths so far is four. The seat of the disease seemed to be in the water that flows through that part of the district where the disease is centered. The sanitary condition was immediately looked into. A new channel was dug for the run and a dam constructed holding several thousand gallons of water. The reservoir was tapped and the furnace pumps started to keep up the supply of water. When the dam was broken open it washed out all the filth. The bed of the stream was changed. After the water had subsided lime was strewn from one end to the other. Every family in town was given one bushel of lime. Two car loads of lime have already been distributed and several gallons of tar. Every cellar, outhouse and all wells were examined and found necessary to be cleaned. Dr. Brumbaugh, of the state board of health, visited Rockhill and endorsed the work already done."

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. Kings New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail." Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

MARRIED.

BUCHANAN—WATTS.—At the M. E. parsonage, in Lewistown, Pa., August 30, 1894, by Rev. J. B. Polsgrove, Samuel H. Buchanan, of Mapleton, and Mrs. Sarah E. Watts, of Mattawana, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your { HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M SPEER, Agt.

9-5-94.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

To a Wild Rose.

Wild rose at night,
When sets the sun, thy petals sink to rest,
Folded as though in prayer across thy breast
In sweet delight.

Then shadows creep
Across the moss-grown moor, and with a sigh
The wind comes dreaming from a cloudless sky
Upon thy sleep.

To me thou art
The perfect model of transient joy;
The first fair love that charms the growing boy,
And stirs his heart.

I would forget
The long ago when first I saw thy face,
Upturned and lovely with a perfumed grace
That haunts me yet.

It mirrored then
A thousand thoughts, each from a placid calm
Which threw its image with a throbbing charm
That glowed again.

Those hopes are dead,
As in their last embrace thy red leaves close—
It is the hidden, not the perfect rose,
That bares its head.

And in the past
The dreams that were are wrapt within the cloud
Of riper thought; and that to which we bowed
Is gone at last.

—Percy Louis Shaw, in Harvard Advocate.

A Flower of the Steppe.

The tones of the organ reverberated so loudly that Sunday in the quaint little cathedral in the town just beyond the shining river that flows grandly and with solemn majesty through the land of the Cossacks and the occasional home of the Tartars. The tall broom on the steppe waved and waved with the endless motion of the sea, and in the earth the humming of the insects mingled with the rustling of the grass. The marmot crept boldly from his hole on that bright day as self-confident as a monarch who sees around him only his own broad possessions. Such a peace and quiet was in the air as seemed befitting the day; all the joy of spring was felt, and from the mysterious solitudes nature poured forth those beneficent influences that make glad the heart and inspire confidence in the obvious good intent of the secret forces of the world. The mood of the steppe is in no way inferior to that of the ocean, and when it bedecks itself in festal garb, with yellow flowers nodding in the sunshine, the solitary horseman on his Arab steed is impressed as would be the mariner when the sea is in its sprightliest humor.

Among the assembled throng kneeling in the cathedral, listening with rapt attention to the monotonous intonation of the priest, was a young girl. Here, safe from war's alarms, her heart yearning for isolation from the strifes which were agitating the land in that early stormy period, she offered up her petition, asking for that traqnuil condition of mind which should accompany a soul longing for freedom from turbulent surroundings.

Her beauty was that of a flower of the steppe, which, though perhaps never seen by human eye, waves itself proudly in the sunlight. Her figure was stately, her hair dark as night; her eyes had a diamond lustre (stars looking at stars at twilight time), and the gentleness of her nature was apparent in the lines of her face, and in the graceful posture.

"See her," whispered one of the women. "Her thoughts are for her absent lover."

"He who was killed in the expedition against the Mussulmans?"

"Yes; Pan Ostap. She is going into a convent."

The voice of the priest was heard in exhortation. Blood had flowed on every side. Widows and fatherless children were there, who sobbed for the absent ones, and now there were tears in the eyes of the girl, for she remembered how manly was her lover, how pleading the tones of his voice, and how his glance, so terrible in battle, grew soft and tender when he gazed at her and in his impetuous way told her of the booty he had collected from the Turks; the home he had prepared, and the broad estates which would be ruled over jointly by them. And now he was gone, and only the wandering minstrels were left to sing the tale of their unrequited affection, a narration which, perhaps, would go down to posterity, "through the ages of ages." She remembered their parting, when they strolled together over the steppe and he had placed a cross upon her neck and kissed her brow. It was sad, when life held so much that was sweet, that the law of extermination had quenched a young and fiery spirit, and the words of the priest brought to her that sense of profound isolation which follows the loss of a loved one. Then thoughts of piety crept over her; a life devoted to prayer and higher aspiration.

Suddenly as a storm sweeps the steppe—the vinga, most terrible of hurricanes—a shout was heard outside, hundreds of figures of the Tartars poured in, sabres flashed, shrieks and lamentations arose and all the merciless horror of warfare in a barbarous land was apparent. On all sides men and women were put to the sword and the priests were killed at the altar. Instead of the tones of the organ, bringing solace and joy, shrieks and cries of anguish arose, and where before were kneeling figures now was a confused, struggling mass, the spectacle, not an uncommon one, of an entire congregation without warning being ruthlessly butchered.

The figures approached the girls; the cries became more frightful and then she lost consciousness. So the hands of the barbarians desecrated the peace and calm of that Easter Sunday and the steppe witnessed once more one of those horrible scenes which were so frequent. Without the broom waved as gladly; the insects hummed as blithely; the sky was as cloudless and the striped marmot as self-complacent and important as ever. Nature seemed unconscious of the frightful imhumanity of man and her mood was as beneficent as before.

Many hours later when the girl recovered consciousness the band of Tartars were resting their horses near the banks of the great river. Silently she remained seated amid the mauraunders and had her hand been free she would have seized a dagger and ended her life there.

The Tartars were engaged in their preparations for the evening meal, and one of them even approached her and offered her refreshment, but she only closed her eyes to shut out the sight of him and shuddered, praying for that death which had come to the others and passed her by. About to enter the convent to worship and cherish fond memories of her lover, fate had been unkind to her and wrested her from the very gates of the holy edifice.

The mist that arose from the river wreathed itself in fantastic shapes like the spirits of the departed, which were said to hover over its broad bosom, and she clasped her hands and thought of escape where release seemed impossible.

But hark! From the distance comes a faint sound. Louder it grew and the Tartars started to their feet. The sound became a rumble, and then the patter of horses' feet was apparent. The Tartars grasped their weapons and looked apprehensively over the steppe, where a band of horsemen were seen approaching.

"The Cossacks!" they cried.

An answering shout was heard.

"Vengeance!"

"Across the river!" commanded the Tartar chief.

Too late. Like a whirlwind the horsemen approached, with a noise like thunder.

"To the sword!"

As leaves before a blast, so the band of marauders were exterminated. Some sprang into the river and were drowned; the rest fell before the fury of the horsemen. The leader of the band gazed upon the girl and the latter with a glad cry sprang into his arms.

"Ostap!"

"My flower of the steppe!"

"You are here; alive!"

"Alive, trembling dove!"

How tranquil the flow of the moving water, as in the twilight time they wandered by the shore. Afar the wild swans were seen cleaving the air. The red Easter sun sank in a blaze of glory. The star-thistles in the grass dropped as if to sleep, but they two walked on and talked in subdued tones.

"They carried me off when I was about to enter the convent."

"But now you are safe, my star?"

"They told me you were killed."

"Captured only. I escaped and was returning to you."

Some destiny guided you to me."

"The destiny of love that waits fulfillment."

"You are changed."

"A soldier's lot transforms a man."

"You are handsomer and taller."

"If I am all-in-all in your eyes, I am fortunate."

"My hero!"

"Flower of the steppe!"

The day ended. The murmur of the river as it splashed against the banks was like a requiem. Peace! tranquillity! rest! Nowhere can they more be found than upon the broad steppe near the mighty river. No more is seen the flight of winged creatures. The bird has found its mate. The fragrance of the night is felt; the stars come out and silver visions seem to rise from the swiftly flowing river.—Detroit Free Press.

Lakes of Soda.

As described by H. Pemberton Jr. and George P. Tucker, there exists a deposit of sulphate of soda, locally known as a "lake," about fourteen miles southwest of Laramie, Wyoming. The deposit is composed of three of these lakes lying within a stone's throw of one another—the Big Lake, the Track Lake and the Red Lake—having together a total area of sixty-five acres. They are the property of the Union Pacific Railway Company, are connected by a branch of that road with the main line at Laramie and are generally known as the Union Pacific lakes. In these lakes the sulphate of soda occurs in two bodies of layers. The lower part, constituting the great bulk of the deposit, is a mass of crystals of a faint greenish color, mixed up with a considerable amount of black, slimy mud. It is known as the "solid soda' and is said to have a depth of some twenty or thirty feet. Above this solid soda occurs the superficial layer of pure white crystallized sulphate of soda. This is formed by solution in water of the upper part of the lower body, the crystals being deposited by evaporation or by cooling or by the two combined. A little rain in the spring and autumn furnishes this water, besides which innumerable small flowing springs are present in all the lakes, but on account of the dry air of this region the surface is generally dry or nearly so, and in midsummer the white clouds of efflorescent sulphate whirled up by the ever blowing winds of Wyoming can be seen for miles. The layer of white sulphate is from three to twelve inches in thickness. When the crystals are removed the part laid bare is soon replenished by a new crop.—New York Advertiser.

Dangers of Mines.

Great and mystically dreadful is the earth from a mine's depth. Man is in the implacable grasp of nature. It has only to tighten slightly and he is crushed like a bag. His loudest shriek of agony would be as impotent as his final moan to bring help from that fair land that lies, like heaven, over his head. There is an insidious silent enemy in the gas. If the huge fan-wheel on the top of the earth should stop for a brief period there is certain death, and a panic more terrible than any occurring where the sun has shone ensues down under the tons of rock.

If a man may escape the gas, the floods, the "squeezes" of falling rock, the cars shooting through little tunnels, the precarious elevators, the hundred perils, there usually comes to him an attack of "miner's asthma," that slowly racks and shakes him into the grave.

Meanwhile he gets $3 a day and his laborer $1.—McClure's Magazine.

Health and Perspiration.

Perfect health is impossible without free perspiration. Perspiration is one of the methods adopted by nature to get rid of superfluous or waste material. To facilitate this delicate system of drainage the skin is perforated with pores. What is forced through them should be removed for excellent reasons. This cannot be effectually accomplished without frequent bathing.

Surprising Circumstance.

Reggy—Anything unusual happen while I was out, James?

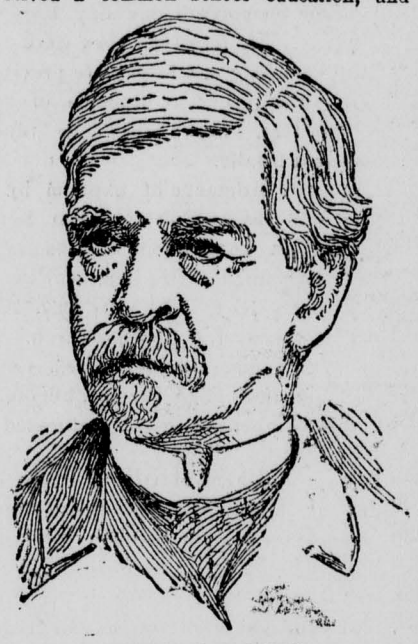
James—Yes, sir; your tailor didn't call.—Tid Bits.

GENERAL BANKS DEAD.

The Veteran Commander Expired at Waltham, Mass.

General Nathaniel P. Banks died at his home in Waltham, Mass., at 8 o'clock p. m., from brain trouble after a long illness. For nearly two years he had been a sufferer, but he was not taken seriously ill until about two weeks before his demise.

Nathaniel Prentiss Banks was born in Waltham, Mass., January 30, 1816. He received a common school education, and



GENERAL N. P. BANKS.

learned the trade of machinist in a cotton mill. During his leisure hours he studied law, gave lectures and edited a local paper. He was admitted to the bar, and in 1849 was sent to the Legislature. The same year he was chosen Member of Congress by the coalitionists. During his term he withdrew from the Democratic party and allied himself with the Know Nothings. They sent him back to Congress by an overwhelming majority.

The contest for the Speakership, which began at the opening of General Banks's second term, lasted for two months. He was nominated on the one hundred and thirty-third ballot. General Banks was elected to the Thirty-fifth Congress as a Republican and served until Dec. 4, 1857, when he resigned to take his seat as Governor of Massachusetts. He was re-elected Governor in 1858 and 1859. In 1860 he succeeded General George B. McClellan in the Presidency of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, but resigned at the breaking out of the Civil War, and went to the front as a Major-General of volunteers, his first active service being in the Shenandoah Valley. After serving for a time in defending Washington he was assigned to the Department of New Orleans, succeeding General Benjamin F. Butler. In May, 1864, having been relieved of his command, he resigned his commission, and returned to Massachusetts, where he was elected to Congress from his old district. He was re-elected until 1877, except in 1872, when he was an active supporter of Horace Greeley. After his retirement from Congress he acted as United States Marshal for Massachusetts. Maud Banks, the actress, is a daughter of General Banks.

HELMHOLTZ IS DEAD.

The Eminent Physicist Succumbs to a Stroke of Paralysis.

Professor Herman Louis Ferdinand Helmholtz, the celebrated physiologist and physician, died at Berlin, Germany, at the age of seventy-three years. Death resulted from a second stroke of paralysis.

Herman Ludwig Ferdinand von Helmholtz, the celebrated German physiologist and natural philosopher, the most distinguished man of his day in his special field of research, was born in Potsdam, Prussia, on August 31, 1821. His father was an instructor in the local gymnasium, and his mother, whose maiden was Caroline Penn, came from a branch of that family which settled in Germany at the time of the religious troubles in England. He, from his youth, was a devoted student of the physical sciences. After his graduation from a Berlin medical school he became attached to one of the hospitals of that city. He then enlisted as an army surgeon. He was appointed to the chair of anatomy in the Academy of Fine Arts at Berlin in 1848, and remained there until 1855, when he removed to Konigsberg and practiced as a professor of physiology. From there the professor went to Heidelberg, lecturing on the subject of physiology. He was the author of many standard works on the physiological conditions of the impressions of the senses. In 1873 the Copley medal of the Royal Society of London was awarded to him in recognition of his eminent services to science. He had already been admitted to foreign membership at the French Academy. In 1883 Emperor William I issued a decree by which he was raised to "the status of nobility." Finally, in 1891, he was made President and Director of the Imperial Technical Institute of Physics at Charlottenberg, a foundation under the control of the Department of the Interior for the experimental furthering of exact natural inquiry and the technics of precision. The Government, in a professional way could confer upon him no higher honor. Helmholtz was aristocratic in tastes and in appearance. Physically he was tall, with unusually broad shoulders, and a well-built figure. His face was cleanly shaven, save for the iron gray moustache, and he had a fine, straight nose, and a pair of penetrating steel-gray eyes. He was always recognized on the streets, even in a crowd, by his fine carriage and figure. He was very popular among the students and beloved by the German people of all classes. On the occasion of Helmholtz's seventieth birthday anniversary in 1891 he received honors which few men have won. Addresses, honorary titles and presents were showered upon him seemingly in endless procession. Every civilized land paid its tribute to his genius. Helmholtz came to this country last year to see the World's Fair, and delivered a lecture on his discovery of the ophthalmoscope. He spoke in English, and the many persons who had gathered to hear him listened with rapt attention. Professor Helmholtz was ranked by the scientific world as one of the greatest men that ever lived. His especial gift was the application of mathematics to physics.

Many deer are dropping dead by the wayside in Washington and Penobscot Counties, Maine. A local newspaper shrewdly suspects that the malady will disappear when hunting can be done openly and above board.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 16.

Lesson Text: "Jesus at Jacob's Well," John iv., 9-26—Golden Text: John iv., 14—Commentary.

9. Jesus, having left Judæa to go into Galilee, in passing through Samaria stops to rest at Jacob's well. If the sixth hour of verse 6 is the same as the sixth hour of chapter xix., 14, it was 6 o'clock in the morning when Jesus, resting on the well, meets the woman of Samaria, who had come out to draw water and asks her to give Him to drink. This verse is the woman's first response to His request.

10. His reply is that if she knew who asked her, even the gift of God, she would have asked Him for living water. If she had ever read the Scriptures and memorized Jer. ii., 13, she might now have thought of the words of the Lord, "They have forsaken Me, the fountain of living waters."

11. As in the case of Nicodemus, He is talking with a natural person who cannot understand spiritual things. She can only think of this deep well and this water by which they now are. But she who wondered that a Jew should ask anything of her is now asking something of Him for already He has interested her in a water she knows not of.

12. She knew something of Jacob and the story of this well and begins to speak of what she knows. She calls him "our father Jacob" and acknowledges him as a great man, the giver of this well from which he and his had drunk, but she does not know the God of Jacob.

13. Jesus does not take up the question of the comparative greatness of Himself and Jacob, but keeps to His subject and the woman's real need, which is living water. The woman knew that while this was a good well and good water she had to come again and again, because of her and others' need, but perhaps she had sometimes though of and felt a deeper thirst than that of the body.

14. Here is surely something strange—a water that will keep one from ever thirsting, because it will be a well in them, ever springing up, and twice in a single sentence He speaks of it as "the water which He will give." He had asked her for water, but He has water to give which she knows not of. Paul tells us that the rock from which Israel drank in the wilderness was Christ (I Cor. x., 4), and the same spirit says that if Israel had only harkened to God He would have satisfied them with honey from the rock (Ps. lxxxi., 13, 16).

15. She is not interested enough to ask Him for this water, but only in order to save her making journeys to this well for her daily need. She thinks of nothing yet beyond the natural water for the need of the body, for she is still carnal, and the natural man is wholly occupied with, "How shall I obtain somewhat to eat and drink and wear?" Jesus said elsewhere how to make sure of these without any anxious care (Math. vi., 31-33).

16. In order to make her see her need of the living water which He longs to give her, He will now show her herself, and therefore this request. There is no sending for the physician till we know that we are sick; there is no sense of a need of righteousness better than our own till we see that our own is filthy rags. Therefore the Spirit's first work is to convince of sin (John xvi., 8, 9).

17. Her conscience is aroused; she has her attention called to her manner of life. What we are is manifested in what we do. Yet she would hide from Him if she could, for it is the garden of Eden story o'er and o'er again. The guilty are afraid and seek to hide from God. By her answer, which was true, she would cover up if she could the real truth. But covering sin will not prosper. It is only by confession and forsaking that we obtain mercy (Prov. xxviii., 13).

18. The eyes of fire now search her through and through, for all things are naked and open to the eyes of Him with whom we have to do (Heb. iv., 13; Rev. ii., 18, 23). There is nothing hid which shall not be manifested (Mark iv., 22). Be sure your sin will find you out (Num. xxxii., 23). O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me and art acquainted with all my ways (Ps. cxxxix., 14).

19. Having seen herself in all her sinfulness, she now looks upon Him with a new light, for the light from Him had shone upon her. Like Isaiah, she has seen her uncleanness, because she has looked upon the King (Isa. vi., 5). Job had heard of Him, but when he looked upon Him then he abhorred himself (John xiii., 5, 6).

20. Yet she would evade the main issue by a question of place, like those who when shown their sinfulness would turn it off by saying, I do not belong to your church, or, Which church do you think is the right one? or by a controversy as to what various people believe.

21. He discards all question of place and holds her face to face with God. It is not a question of what the fathers did or taught or believed, but only a question of what the Father commands. There are creeds many and churches many, so-called, but only one God, the Father of all, who is above all and through all and in all (Eph. iv., 6).

22. This saying, "Salvation is of the Jews," along with, "Salvation is of the Lord" (Jonah ii., 9), includes the whole story of whom to worship, for God has chosen Israel as the people who are to fill the earth with fruit, and Jerusalem as His throne, and Jesus of the tribe of Judah to sit on that throne (Isa xxvii., 6; Jer. iii., 17; Luke i., 32, 33; Heb. vii., 14).

23. God, the Father, has revealed Himself in Christ, for God was in Christ (II Cor. v., 19), and Jesus said, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father" (John xiv., 9). It is not the fathers we are to worship, nor saints nor angels, but only the Father, revealed in Christ. He is the way and has said, "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me."

24. No outward form of worship can be acceptable to God. It must be from the heart in the power of the Spirit. Even the sacrifices commanded in the law became vain obligations when they became a mere form (Isa. i., 11-14). A worship that is taught by the precept of men or is merely a lip worship, while the heart goeth after coveteousness, is abomination to God (Isa. xxix., 13, 14: Ezek. xxxiii., 31, 32.

25. Once more she tries to evade the issue by saying, "When Christ comes, He will tell us."

26. By this word of Christ the controversy is ended. There stands before this woman the "I Am" of the law and the prophets, and the one question now is, Will she accept Him or reject Him? She accepted Him as the Christ (verse 29) and through her testimony many more believed in Him as the Christ, the Saviour of the world (verses 39-42).—Lesson Helper.

Extensive Drought.

Drought is now reported over 2500 miles in width of this glorious but thirsty continent.

Oysters Are Fine.

This year's crop of oysters is said to be the largest and finest in the past five years.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Communion of Saints."

TEXT: "Then said they unto him, Say now shibboleth, and he said, sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan."—Judges xii., 6.

Do you notice the difference of pronunciation between shibboleth and sibboleth? A very small and unimportant difference, you say. And yet that difference was the difference between life and death for a great many people. The Lord's people, Gilead and Ephraim, got into a great fight, and Ephraim was worsted, and on the retreat came to the fords of the river Jordan to cross. Order was given that all Ephraimites coming there be slain. But how could it be found out who were Ephraimites? They were detected by their pronunciation. Shibboleth was a word that stood for river.

The Ephraimites had a brogue of their own, and when they tried to say "shibboleth" always left out the sound of the "h." When it was asked that they say shibboleth, they said sibboleth and were slain. "Then said they unto him, say now shibboleth, and he said sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan." A very small difference, you say, between Gilead and Ephraim, and yet how much intolerance about that small difference! The Lord's tribes in our time—by which I mean the different denominations of Christians—sometimes magnify a very small difference, and the only difference between scores of denominations to-day is the difference between shibboleth and sibboleth.

The church of God is divided into a great number of denominations. Time would fail me to tell of the Calvinists, and the Arminians, and the Sabbatarians, and the Baxterians, and the Dunkers, and the Shakers, and the Quakers, and the Methodists, and the Baptists, and the Episcopalians, and the Lutherans, and the Congregationalists, and the Presbyterians, and the Spiritualists, and a score of other denominations of religionists, some of them founded by very good men, some of them founded by very egotistic men, some of them founded by very bad men. But as I demand for myself liberty of conscience I must give that same liberty to every other man, remembering that he no more differs from me than I differ from him. I advocate the largest liberty in all religious belief and form of worship. In art, in politics, in morals and in religion let there be no gag law, no moving of the previous question, no persecution, no intolerance.

You know that the air and the water keep pure by constant circulation, and I think there is a tendency in religious discussion to purification and moral health. Between the fourth and the sixteenth centuries the church proposed to make people think aright by prohibiting discussion, and by strong censorship of the press and rack and gibbet and hot lead down the throat tried to make people orthodox, but it was discovered that you cannot change a man's belief by twisting off his head nor make a man see differently by putting an awl through his eyes. There is something in a man's conscience which will hurl off the mountain that you threw upon it, and, unsinged of the fire, out of the flame will make red wings on which the martyr will mount to glory.

In that time of which I speak, between the fourth and sixteenth centuries, people went from the house of God into the most appalling iniquity, and right along by consecrated altars there were tides of drunkenness and licentiousness such as the world never heard of, and the very sewers of perdition broke loose and flooded the church. After awhile the printing press was freed, and it broke the shackles of the human mind. Then there came a large number of bad books, and where there was one man hostile to the Christian religion there were twenty men ready to advocate it, so I have not any nervousness in regard to this battle going on between truth and error. The truth will conquer just as certainly as that God is stronger than the devil. Let error run if you only let truth run along with it. Urged on by skeptic's shout and transcendentalist's spur, let it run. God's angels of wrath are in hot pursuit, and quicker than eagle's beak clutches out a hawk's heart God's vengeance will tear it to pieces.

I propose to speak to you of sectarianism—its origin, its evils and its cures. There are those who would make us think that this monster, with horns and hoofs, is religion. I shall chase it to its hiding place and drag it out of the caverns of darkness and rip off its hide. But I want to make a distinction between bigotry and the lawful fondness for peculiar religious beliefs and forms of worship. I have no admiration for a nothingarian.

In a world of such tremendous vicissitude and temptation, and with a soul that must after awhile stand before a throne of insufferable brightness, in a day when the rocking of the mountains and the flaming of the heavens and the upheaval of the seas shall be among the least of the excitements, to give account for every thought, word, action, preference and dislike, that man is mad who has no religious preference. But our early education, our physical temperament, our mental constitution, will very much decide our form of worship.

A style of psalmody that may please me may displease you. Some would like to have a minister in gown and bands and surplice, and others prefer to have a minister in plain citizen's apparel. Some are most impressed when a little child is presented at the altar and sprinkled of the waters of a holy benediction "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," and others are more impressed when the penitent comes up out of the river, his garments dripping with the waters of a baptism which signifies the washing away of sin. Let either have his own way. One man likes no noise in prayer, not a word, not a whisper. Another man, just as good, prefers by gesticulation and exclamation to express his devotional aspirations. One is just as good as the other. "Every man fully persuaded in his own mind."

George Whitefield was going over a Quaker rather roughly for some of his religious sentiments, and the Quaker said: "George, I am as thou art. I am for bringing all men to the hope of the gospel. Therefore, if thou will not quarrel with me about my broad brim, I will not quarrel with thee about thy black gown. George, give me thy hand."

In tracing out the religion of sectarianism or bigotry I find that a great deal of it comes from wrong education in the home circle. There are parents who do not think it wrong to caricature and jeer the peculiar forms of religion in the world and denounce other sects and other denominations. It is very often the case that that kind of education acts just opposite to what was expected, and the children grow up, and after awhile go and see for themselves, and looking in those churches and finding that the people are good there, and they love God and keep His commandments, by natural reaction they go and join those very churches. I could mention the names of prominent ministers of the gospel who spent their whole life bombarding other denominations, and who lived to see their children preach the gospel in those very denominations. But it is often the case that bigotry starts in a household, and that the subject of it never recovers. There are tens of thousands of bigots ten years old.

I think sectarianism and bigotry also rise from too great prominence of any one denomination in a community. All the other denominations are wrong, and his denomination is right because his denomination is the most wealthy, or the most popular, or the most influential, and it is "our" church, and "our" religious organization, and "our" choir, and "our" minister, and the man tosses his head and wants other denominations to know their places.

It is a great deal better in any community when the great denominations of Christians are about equal in power, marching side by side for the world's conquest. Mere outside prosperity, mere worldly power, is no evidence that the church is acceptable to God. Better a barn with Christ in the manger than a cathedral with magnificent harmonies rolling through the long drawn aisle and an angel from heaven in the pulpit if there be no Christ in the chancel and no Christ in the robes.

Bigotry is often the child of ignorance. You seldom find a man with large intellect who is a bigot. It is the man who thinks he knows a great deal, but does not. That man is almost always a bigot. The whole tendency of education and civilization is to bring a man out of that kind of state of mind and heart. There was in the far east a great obelisk, and one side of the obelisk was white, another side of the obelisk was green, another side of the obelisk was blue, and travelers went and looked at that obelisk, but they did not walk around it. One man looked at one side, another at another side, and they came home each one looking at only one side, and they happened to meet, the story says, and they got into a rank quarrel about the color of that obelisk. One man said it was white, another man said it was green, another man said it was blue, and when they were in the very heat of the controversy a more intelligent traveler came and said: "Gentlemen, I have seen that obelisk, and you are all right, and you are all wrong. Why didn't you walk all around the obelisk?"

Look out for the man who only sees one side of a religious truth. Look out for the man who never walks around about these great theories of God and eternity and the dead. He will be a bigot inevitably—the man who only sees one side. There is no man more to be pitied than he who has in his head just one idea—no more, no less. More light, less sectarianism. There is nothing that will so soon kill bigotry as sunshine—God's sunshine.

So I have set before you what I consider to be the cause of bigotry. I have set before you the origin of this great evil. What are some of the baleful effects? First of all, it cripples investigation. You are wrong and I am right, and that settles it. No taste for exploration, no spirit of investigation. From the glorious realm of God's truth, over which an archangel might fly from eternity to eternity and not reach the limit, the man shuts himself out and dies, a blind mole under a cornshock. It stops all investigation.

Another great damage done by the sectarianism and bigotry of the church is that it disgusts people from the Christian religion. Now, my friends, the church of God was never intended for a war barrack. People are afraid of a riot. You go down the street and you see an excitement and missiles flying through the air and you hear the shock of firearms. Do you, the peaceful and industrious citizen, go through that street? "Oh, no," you will say; "I'll go around the block." Now, men come and look upon this narrow path to heaven, and sometimes see the ecclesiastical brickbat flying every whither, and they say: "Well, I guess I'll take the broad road. There is so much sharpshooting on the narrow road I guess I'll try the broad road!"

Francis I so hated the Lutherans that he said that if he thought there was one drop of Lutheran blood in his veins he would puncture them and let that drop out. Just as long as there is so much hostility between denomination and denomination, or between one professed Christian and another, or between one church and another, so long men will be disgusted with the Christian religion and say, "If that is religion, I want none of it."

Again, bigotry and sectarianism do great damage in the fact that they hinder the triumph of the gospel. Oh, how much wasted ammunition, how many men of splendid intellect have given their whole life to controversial disputes when, if they had given their life to something practical, they might have been vastly useful! Suppose, while I speak, there were a common enemy coming up the bay, and all the forts around the harbor began to fire into each other, you would cry out: "National suicide! Why don't those forts blaze away in one direction, and that against the common enemy?" And yet I sometimes see in the church of the Lord Jesus Christ a strange thing going on—church against church, minister against minister, denomination against denomination, firing away into their own fort, or the fort which ought to be on the same side, instead of concentrating their energy and giving one mighty and everlasting volley against the navies of darkness riding up through the bay!

What did intolerance accomplish against the Baptist Church? If laughing scorn and tirade could have destroyed the church, it would not have to-day a disciple left. The Baptists were hurled out of Boston in olden times. Those who sympathized with them were imprisoned, and when a petition was offered asking leniency in their behalf all the men who signed it were indicted. Has intolerance stopped the Baptist Church? The last statistics in regard to it showed 25,000 churches and 3,000,000 communicants. Intolerance never put down anything.

In England a law was made against the Jew. England thrust back the Jew and thrust down the Jew and declared that no Jew should hold official position. What came of it? Were the Jews destroyed? Was their religion overthrown? No! Who became prime minister of England? Who was next to the throne? Who was higher than the throne because he was counselor and adviser? Disraeli, a Jew. What were we celebrating in all our churches as well as synagogues only a few years ago? The one hundredth birthday anniversary of Montefiore, the great Jewish philanthropist. Intolerance never yet put down anything.

But now, my friends, having shown you the origin of bigotry or sectarianism, and having shown you the damage it does, I want briefly to show you how we are to war against this terrible evil, and I think we ought to began our war by realizing our own weakness and our imperfections. If we make so many mistakes in the common affairs of life, is it not possible that we may make mistakes in regard to our religious affairs? Shall we take a man by the throat or by the collar because he cannot see religious truths just as we do? In the light of eternity it will be found out, I think, there was something wrong in all our creeds and something right in all our creeds. But since we may make mistakes in regard to things of the world do not let us be so egotistic and so puffed up as to have an idea that we cannot make any mistake in regard to religious theories. And then, I think, we will do a great deal to overthrow the sectarian from our heart and the sectarianism from the world by chiefly enlarging in those things in which we agree rather than those in which we differ.

Perhaps I might forcefully illustrate this truth by calling your attention to an incident which took place about twenty years ago. One Monday morning at about 2 o'clock, while her 900 passengers were sound asleep in her berths dreaming of home, the steamer Atlantic crashed into Mars Head. Five hundred souls in ten minutes landed in eternity! Oh, what a scene! Agonized men and women running up and down the gangway and clutching for the rigging, and the plunge of the helpless steamer and the clapping of the hands of the merciless sea over the drowning and the dead threw two continents into terror.

But see the brave quartermaster pushing out with the lifeline until he gets to the rock, and see these fishermen gathering up the shipwrecked and taking them into the cabins and wrapping them in the flannels snug and warm, and see that minister of the gospel, with three other men, getting into a lifeboat and pushing out for the wreck, pulling away across the surf and pulling away until they saved one more man, and then getting back with him to the shore. Can those men ever forget that night, and can they ever forget their companionship in peril, companionship in struggle, companionship in awful catastrophe and rescue? Never! Never! In whatever part of the earth they meet they will be friends when they mention the story of that night when the Atlantic struck Mars Head. Well, my friends, our world has gone into a worse shipwreck. Sin drove it on the rocks. The old ship has lurched and tossed in the tempest of 6000 years. Out with the lifeline! I do not care what denomination carries it. Out with the lifeboat! I do not care what denomination rows it. Side by side, in the memory of common hardships, and common trials, and common prayers, and common tears, let us be brothers forever. We must be.

And I expect to see the day when all denominations of Christians shall join hands around the cross of Christ and recite the creed: "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and Jesus Christ, and in the communion of saints, and in life everlasting. Amen!"

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Finger nail biting is a disease.

Cork is a non-conductor of sound.

Electric ferryboats are being built.

Germany now rivals France in glass coloring.

Blasting gelatine has half again the explosive force of dynamite.

About twenty species of wild birds make their winter home in Chicago.

Animal and vegetable oils are more efficient in stilling troubled waters than mineral oils.

There are venomous fishes whose spines inflict dangerous wounds, much like the stings of snakes.

The roar of Niagara has been phonographed and may be heard in any part of America for a small fee.

In the temperate zones the maximum of summer heat is attained about a month after the longest day of the year.

Malaria is said to be caused by a vegetable micro-organism inhabiting the blood of man and some of the lower animals.

A new thermometer for registering extreme heat is composed of a liquid alloy of sodium and potassium, instead of mercury. The boiling point of this alloy is about 1,100 degrees above, and its freezing point 12 degrees below zero.

In a somewhat speculative conclusion of a recent paper Mr. Preece mentioned the effects of an aurora on telephone circuits and stated that it was not a wild dream to say that we may hear on this earth a thunderstorm in the sun.

Beetles have other defenses than their cuirass, such as nauseous or caustic liquids which they expel on provocation, and, strange to say, Mr. Cuenot has found that certain beetles actually exude their blood, charged with noxious products.

The life of wire rope on cable railways or for power transmission of any kind is greatly prolonged by lubrication. Careful experiments show that an unlubricrted rope broke at 16,000 bends over a pulley, while a lubricated rope endured 38,000 bends over the same pulley.

A French physician who accompanied a detachment of 235 soldiers for six months for the purpose of making observations on their manner of sleeping, found that thirty-seven per cent. habitually slept on the right side, twenty-three per cent. on the left and six per cent. on the back.

One of the deepest of the small number of points on dry land that are lower than sea level is the Lunchun basin, in Chinese Turkestan, near the southern foot of the Thian-Shan Mountains. The depth of this depression has been found by Captain Roborowski to be just one thousand feet.

Oldest of Bank Presidents.

Daniel Spraker, President of the Mohawk River National Bank, Amsterdam, N. Y., has just celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday. He is the oldest bank president in the United States, and is a daily visitor at the bank.

BRAVE AS THE BRAVEST.

THE HERO OF THE NORTHWESTERN FOREST FIRES.

Engineer Root's Story of His Train's Backward Race With the Devouring Flames—It Reads Like a Chapter of Horrors—Herded Like Sheep in a Swamp.

The experience of Engineer James Root on the doomed train which saved so many lives during the devastating forest fires in the Northwest is one that will not be met with more than once in a lifetime and reads like a chapter of horrors. He was taken to his home in White Bear Lake, Minn., on the first relief train, accompanied by Mrs. Root, who met him at Pine City. His injuries do not consist of severe burns. He is suffering from the severe mental strain and the awful physical ordeal through which he went. He suffered heat so intense that weaker men would have died from its effects, and all the way during that fearful run he was compelled to breathe the suffocating fumes of smoke that made night of the day, so black was it. The cuts on his face and neck from the falling glass of his cab window are not serious, and the doctors say that all he needs to pull through is rest and absolute quiet.

About 6 o'clock in the evening, after he had become somewhat rested, a reporter was admitted to the darkened room in which he was lying at his home on the corner of Banning avenue and Fifth street. He was unable to say more than a half dozen words at a time without stopping to rest, and sometimes his words were cut short by a sharp spasm of pain. But the story in his own words is thrilling almost beyond comparison. After Mrs. Root had moistened his lips with cold water the engineer sank back among the cushions on his couch, and for a moment closed his eyes as he recalled to his memory the scenes of the night before. Then in a voice scarcely louder than a whisper he began:

"When we left Duluth Saturday afternoon the air was heavy with smoke. At Carleton the smoke was so thick that it became necessary to light the headlight, which was done by Fireman Jack McGowan. I spoke to Jack about it, and said I guessed we were going to have rain. We never thought the fire was so near us. On and on through the night of smoke the engine rushed on its way to Hinckley. We were due there at 4 o'clock and arrived three minutes late. As I pulled into the station I saw an excited mob of people who took my train by storm. That was the first intimation I had that we were so near the fire. The people were terror stricken. I could not have started the engine without running persons down on the tracks in front of me. I received no orders, and as my train was completely filled with passengers who had boarded it while we were standing there, I was about to pull the throttle to cross the Hinckley bridge when a wall of flame fully ten feet high burst through the rolling smoke right in front of my engine, cutting off all hope of making the bridge. I noticed that the wind was from the south, and knew then that the fire must have already crossed the bridge and destroyed it, so I reversed the engine and we began a race with the flames back from Hinckley.

"There was not much time for thinking, but I remembered a shallow marsh, known as Skunk Lake, about six miles back and north of Hinckley, and I made up my mind to reach that lake, come what might. There was no other salvation. The wind was blowing the fire in the same direction we were going, and the flames raced along in the tall grass on both sides of us, almost keeping pace with the speed of the train. I put on my heavy coat and pulled it over my head, and Jack got back in the manhole of the tank. He would stand up and throw water over me as long as he could stand the heat, and then he would retreat to the manhole again, and in that way we got to Skunk Lake, not more than two minutes before the flames. We piled out of the cab, Jack and I, cutting off the air and kicking the cars down about two car lengths, and made for the lake, getting there just as the fire struck us. It was awful."

Engineer Root continued, after resting a moment, "And I hope I may never live to go through such an experience again. The fire swept right over us, and we had to lie flat in the water for a time. After the first sheet of flame passed over us it was not so bad, but still the heat was terrible. The woods were burning all around us, and to add to the horror of the time the train caught on fire and the cars burned fiercely, radiating an awful heat, which affected us almost as much as the first fire, we were so near the track. For four hours we remained in the water, and then the ground began to cool sufficiently at the edge of the lake so that we were enabled to stand on the bank by wrapping our heads in coats. Later I went to the engine and sank down on the hot seat of the cab, the engine having passed through the fiery ordeal almost unscathed. I did not fall asleep, but into a kind of stupor, from which I was not fully aroused until the rescuing party came for us with hand cars. So far as I know there were only two persons on our train who lost their lives. They were a couple of Chinamen who could not be gotten off the train, and they were burned to death on the cars. It must have been a terrible experience to those women and little children who passed the night in the water of the lake."

"How did you get away from Skunk Lake?" the reporter asked, as Engineer Root stopped to rest a few moments and called for some more water.

"We stayed there until about 6 o'clock in the morning, when a relief party came through from Mission Creek, about four miles south of Hinckley, on hand cars. It was impossible to run an engine through, and they took us away, a few at a time, until the entire number was safely landed at Mission Creek, where we were taken on a work train to Pine City. At that point we were taken on board the Duluth special and brought home."

Engineer Root is a man of the rugged, fearless type so commonly met with in his walk of life. He is fifty-one years old and has run an engine on the Duluth road seven years, and during most of that time he has pulled the Duluth limited passenger trains.

CRUSHED BY A REDWOOD.

Two Women, Who Waited After a Warning, Were Killed.

A party from San Francisco, including W. W. Higginson, second officer of the steamer Oakland, his wife and daughter, William Spohn and Ed. Reed, were camped on Garcia River, ten miles from Point Arran, Cal. Early in the morning they were awakened by the crackling of a large redwood tree. The men ran, but the ladies stopped to dress. The tree fell over both tents, killing Mrs. Higginson and her daughter Sadie, and breaking a leg of both Spohn and Reed.

LATER NEWS.

SOME 20,000 men have resumed work in the Braddock manufacturing district in Pennsylvania.

THE largest steel plate in the world has been rolled at Chester, Penn.

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH and Speaker Crisp took opposite views on silver in their Atlanta, Ga., speeches, Crisp declaring for free coinage.

MRS. MARY ELLWORTH and her son, at Oriole, Mo., shot a neighbor dead while her daughter looked on.

THE Canadian lumber reciprocity provision of the new Tariff law having been accepted by the Dominion, lumber from that country will be duty free hereafter.

THE continued spread of cholera in Europe causes considerable anxiety among officials of the Marine Hospital Service at Washington.

IN a speech at Konigsberg Emperor William rebuked those Prussian nobles who have opposed his agrarian policy.

J. S. SHEEHAN and David Forsht were killed and nine others wounded at Lock Haven, Penn., by a collision between an engine and a freight train. Thomas Green and James Kane were seriously hurt.

W. T. WINSOR, a retired business man of Brooklyn, shot himself to death in a room in the Astor House, New York City, the motives for the deed being unknown.

THE power house and pumping station of the Pocantico Water Works, near Tarrytown, N. Y., was struck by lightning and burned. The towns of Tarrytown, Irvington, Dobbs Ferry and Hastings were left without running water.

THE two months drought in the Eastern and Middle States was brought to an end by a refreshing storm from the West. A violent rainstorm visited New York City and vicinity, accompanied by thunder and lightning. William Smith was killed by lightning in Newark, N. J.

A RAILROAD wreck occurred a short distance from the central shaft in Hoosac Tunnel, North Adams, Mass. William Turpeny, of Fort Edward, N. Y., and George Minnick, of Fitchburg, both brakemen, were killed and two passengers were seriously injured.

AT a largely attended meeting of citizens held at Memphis, Tenn., to condemn the lynching of the six colored men $1100 was contributed to a fund to be used in aiding the families of the dead men and assisting in the work of running down their assassins.

REPORTS from the manufacturing centres of Ohio and Indiana show a general revival of industries.

HEAVY falls of rain quenched the forest fires in Wisconsin and Michigan.

A FIGHT took place in Savannah, Ga., between union and non-union longshoremen, mostly colored. About one hundred shots were fired. Mark Cain, white leader of the non-union men, was fatally shot. A number of colored men received slight wounds.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD telegraphed orders for the withdrawal of troops from the Coeur d'Alene mining district of Idaho. This retires from special duty the last troops called out during the railroad strike.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE MORTON left Washington for New York, whence he sailed for Europe on a six weeks' tour. The Secretary was accompanied by his family. During his absence Assistant Secretary Debney will be Acting Secretary.

SECRETARY CARLISLE settled the disputed fish sections of the Tariff bill by deciding that all fish imported into the United States, unless the product of American fisheries and unless packed in ice and frozen, are dutiable at the rate of ten per cent. ad valorem.

HOSTILITIES are again renewed with vigor in Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, and the insurgents have declared for a monarchy.

EIGHT persons were killed and thirty seriously injured in a railroad accident which occurred between Noyon and Chauny, in France.

SIX MEN LYNCHED.

Suspected of Barn-Burning, They Are Shot by a Mob.

News comes of the lynching of six colored men two miles west of Millington, Tenn., a village on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

For a year or more the people of that part of the county have been kept in a constant state of excitement by acts of incendiarism. Barns and dwellings have been burned, and recently the buildings on the Millington Fair Grounds were destroyed.

Suspicion pointed to Dan Hawkins, Robert Haynes, Warner Williams, Ed. Hall, John Hayes and Graham White, all colored, and they were arrested near Keraville, in the western part of the county, by Deputy Sheriff Richardson.

Later in the day Richardson started with his prisoners in a wagon for Millington, where they were to have a preliminary examination before a magistrate. The six were chained together.

About midnight, when the party was nearing Millington, it was stopped by a mob of fifty men armed with shotguns, who killed all the prisoners, and then remounting their horses, rode away. The lynchers were not masked, but the officer, being new to that part of the country, recognized none of them.

The detective from whom the prisoners were taken and four citizens have been arrested, charged with plotting the lynching.

FREDERICK OPP, Consul at Breslau, Germany, has written the State Department at Washington a short report upon flax culture in Silesia, in which he says farmers find sugar beets more profitable than flax.

THE previous holocausts from extensive forest fires occurred in the years 1848, 1854, 1884, 1837, 1889, 1891, increasing in destructiveness to life and property with the years.

IT IS quite a question whether there was ever crowded into two consecutive weeks as much cloak business as has been done in New York City during the past fortnight.

Continued from first page.

ache. It did not know how near it had come to never waking from that sleep. And then, as the full purport of their new resolution came to it, the Circumstance blustered with mighty objections. To be second in their affection meant nothing more nor nothing less than defeat.

But they merely listened to its ravings and smiled. "Wait," they said, "presently we will attend to you. Just now we two have a long fast to atone for." Then, in a delicious whisper, "come, dear, let us go for a walk, alone, together as we used to in the old days."

And they went out, leaving the Circumstance howling with defeat and wounded vanity.

For the Circumstance was their only child.

A queer curl came to the king's mouth. Something between a smile and a sneer. He called the chairman to him. "You will now receive the reward of justice," he said; "kindly step down into the arena." Then he gave a signal to a Circumstance by his side and this Circumstance went down into the arena with the chairman, who was white and trembling.

The chairman, in a fearful apprehension, started to cry out for help. But the vast audience, in a fashion since become quite universal, had already risen from their seats, and with much rustling of skirts, and fans, and crumpling of paper, and shutting up of opera glasses, and talking and laughing, was proceeding up the huge aisles and out of the coliseum. So whatever the chairman had wished to say was left unheard.—*Percival Pollard in the Chap Book.*

Test of Character.

"It is only when the bow is bent that it shows its strength."

To utilize the simile contained in the above proverb by employing the bow to symbolize the mind and the bend to indicate sorrow is but to plainly interpret the poetic beauty of the saying. Most human beings can get along comfortably and easily when everything appears to move practically as they would desire. To be sure you rarely meet a person who is serenely contented and satisfied, least of all one who will admit that he is, yet there are undoubtedly a great number of persons whose lives run along for quite extended periods in fairly agreeable grooves. For such to be virtuous, to be honest and faithful, and God-fearing is naturally to be looked for as common gratitude, for blessings received would demand this. It is when troubles begin to come, when difficulties begin to gather, when sorrows appear and "the bow begins to bend" that the true courage and strength of the individual is tested. Sailing along in smooth waters under a benign and cloudless sky is agreeable alike for the skipper and his passengers, but his true capacity as a sailor, his real ability as a mariner is only clearly demonstrated when the weather begins to grow turbulent, the waves begin to rise excitedly, the clouds to thicken and the vessel to quiver and careen desperately. Then the worth of skipper and vessel are shown and the proof of their ability becomes displayed beyond question. If he is a fair weather sailor, still pond tar or an amateur yachtsman, fear will attack him, his ignorance will prostrate his energies, and the peril of himself and passengers will be imminent. Yet, on the other hand, if his experience has been a wide one, his knowledge of his vessel a study of his leisure hours and the importance of his duties ever a source of deep reflection, then will he with firm hand and steadfast force stand at the helm of his endangered ship and direct her course with safety through the stormy waters into a calm and restful haven.

The temptations which assail the pathway of all journeyers through life quickly determine the character of those whose peace of mind they threaten. The strong minded will conquer and the weak minded will succumb, and a constant preparation for and a forestalling of the inevitable onslaughts of temptation is the only remedy certain to defeat them. "Forwarned is forearmed" and he who will calmly contemplate the almost certain consequences of deeds of commission and omission and not be the gainer thereby should not look for much sympathy in the event of calamity overtaking him. The man "who monkeys with the buzz-saw" is one who is likely to accident; the man who in times of peace and prosperity fails to prepare for the stormy times of adversity will very likely be met by the buzz-saw of distress and misfortune. The bent bow will break if the tension is too strong and if sufficient test and trial have not been given to it. Ability to stand trial and under it to maintain the calm attitude of a brave soldier when on dangerous and important duty is a glorious sign of a rightly developed character, while the collapse of moral principles when misfortunes appear to disturb the serenity of our lives indicate the weakness which frequently permeates even those apparently strong and resolute. Forbearance and common sense will do very much to lessen difficulties of all sorts. Contact with mankind and experience in life indicate most vividly the fact that it takes "all kinds of people to make up a world" and one of the surest ways for anyone to avoid trouble is to study the nature and disposition of those with whom he is connected. "The study of mankind is man" and it is a regrettable thing that more attention is not bestowed upon it; no other study will prove so interesting, so full of mighty surprises, so beneficial in its results.

When your troubles come, bear them with a good heart and thrive in virtue under them. Be not a weakling and give up at the first approach of the enemy but fight vigorously and obtain the mastery. Under the load of sorrow which may be yours, endeavor with ardor to endure it, kept up by a firm belief that better days are approaching. Exhibit manliness and exalted courage under trial and in the wearing away and gradual disappearance of your misfortunes the renewed strength of your higher nature will tell you that you have gained in a splendid battle.—*The Summary.*

Minding One's Own Business.

If there is one thing more than another that a great many persons seem really to enjoy it is minding other people's business and attempting to manage their affairs for them, and take it all in all, there is no occupation that can be followed that pays less interest on the investment. Nobody ever yet got rich minding other people's business, but a great many have attained wealth and honors by looking out for their own to the neglect of all other occupations. This tendency to look after other people is born largely of conceit, an inordinate opinion of one's own ability, and is more highly developed in people who are notoriously weak in judgment than in any other class of individuals. The really wise, clear-headed, far-seeing friend usually has quite enough personal matters to see to without desiring to monopolize the cares and burdens of others.

It is a curious fact that the very people of whom we would gladly ask advise are very chary of giving it, while those whose counsel is not worth a rap thrust their opinion and assistance upon us from all quarters.

As a comprehensive proposition, it may be said that those who have themselves made a success in any line are safe advisers, but those people rarely meddle, and still more rarely are they willing to assume charge of any affairs that they can avoid. But these interested persons, these people who attach themselves to others and cling like barnacles, who have never accomplished anything themselves, and never will while time lasts, these are they who are never satisfied with the way we have managed our concerns. But they are ever ready with hand and tongue to help us out with their usually worthless advice. One of the wisest men of the generation past brought his children up with the thoroughly ingrained idea that nothing was so valuable to the individual as the habit of minding one's own business. So deeply fixed was this part of their instruction that more than once, when some trifling disturbance occurred on the street or in the neighborhood, these people put themselves as far as possible out of reach of it with all convenient dispatch. This man's theory was that if one stayed around where there was trouble it was impossible to avoid getting into it, and that the safest and best way to do was to get as far away as one could. It is needless to say that, acting upon such a principle, the family was comfortable, prosperous, thoroughly respected and rarely got into difficulties of any sort. He taught the family that of all paying occupations the most profitable was studiously and industriously to mind one's own business and let that of other people entirely alone. —*N. Y. Ledger.*

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